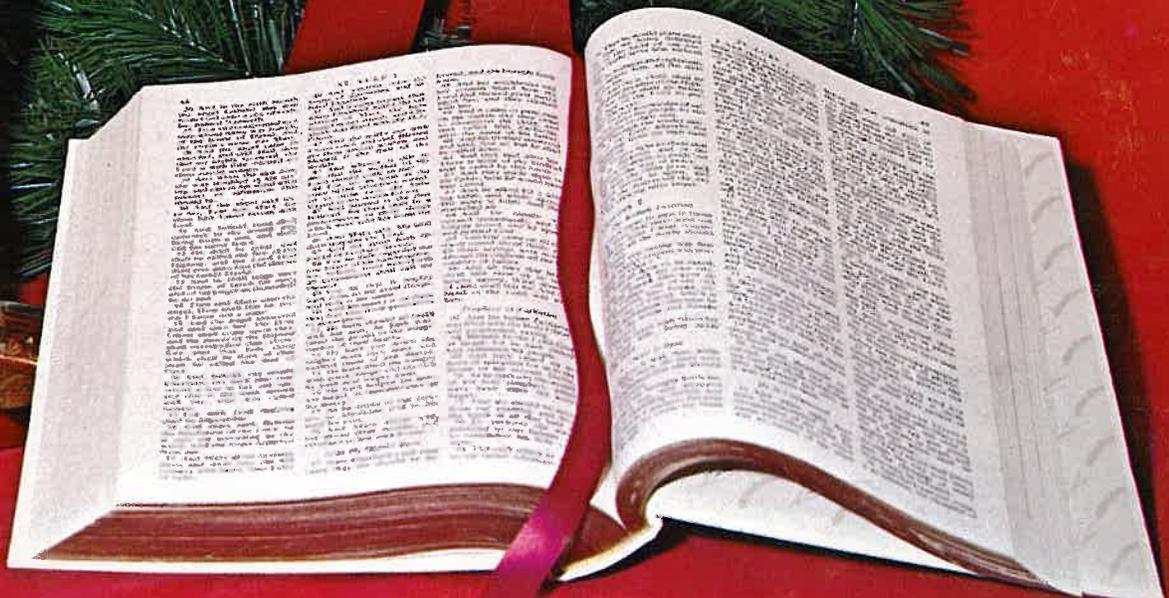
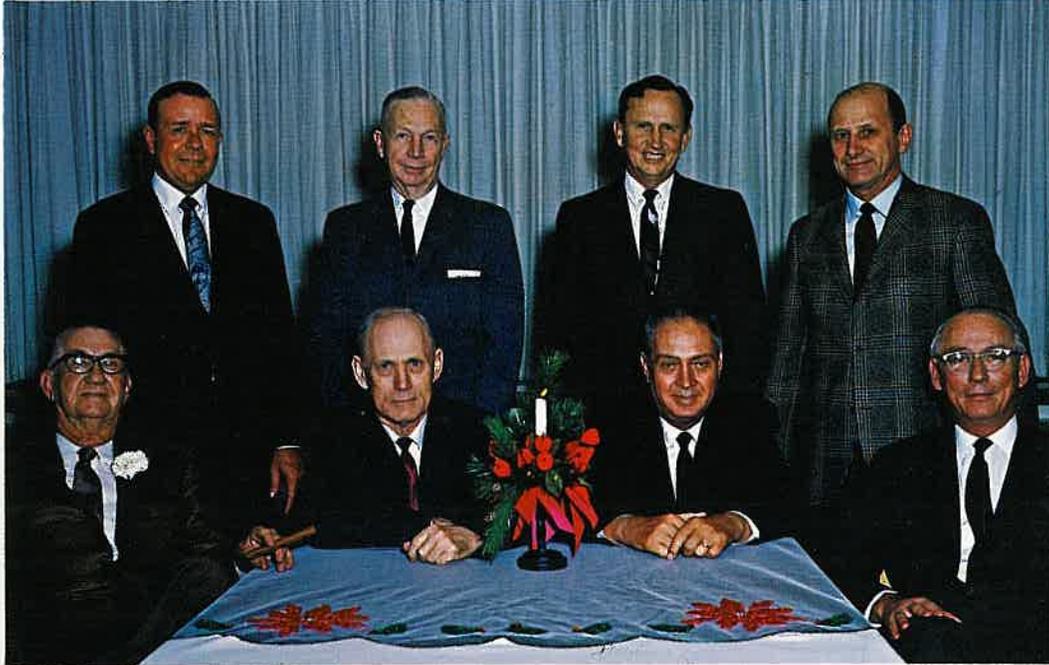


Arkansas Highways

December, 1968



"...and His name shall be called Jesus"

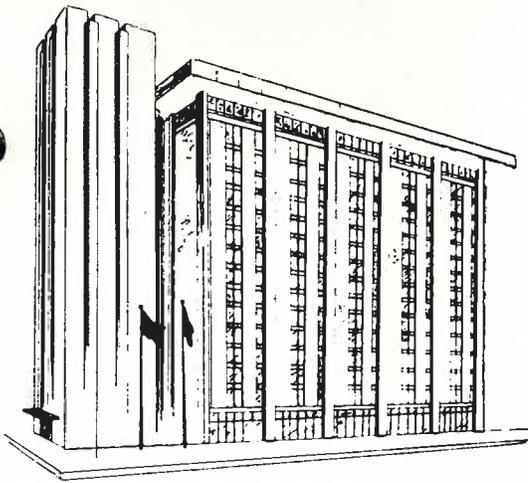


*The Christmas Season is with us again
and through the pages of Arkansas Highways Magazine
we have the opportunity to extend to each of you
a cordial wish for a joyous holiday time.*

*The real and basic quality of Christmas
remains unchanged -- may there dwell in your hearts
peace and good will to all men.*

Seated — Commissioners Truman Baker and Arnil Taylor, Director Ward Goodman, Commissioner Lawrence Blackwell
Standing — Commissioner Maurice Smith, Chief Engr. J. T. Pendergrass, Ass't. Dir. Henry Gray, Commissioner John Harsh

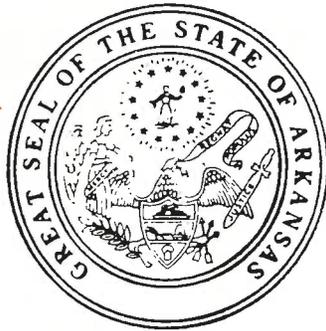
CONTENTS



ARKANSAS HIGHWAYS

Our Fourteenth Year, No. 11 Nov.-Dec., 1968

Issued monthly by and for the employes of The Arkansas State Highway Dept., P.O. Box 2261, Little Rock, Arkansas 72203 as a medium of departmental news and other information.



Arkansas State Highway Commission

Armil Taylor, Chairman
Truman Baker, Vice Chairman
John W. Harsh
Maurice Smith
Lawrence Blackwell

Ward Goodman, Director of Highways
John T. Pendergrass, Chief Engineer

Mary Day Herndon, Editor
Kay Weitzel, Layout, artwork and typesetting
Johnnie M. Gray, Photographer

	Page
For Outstanding Service	3
Dual Highway Dedication	4
Section of I-40 Dedicated at Conway	5
Ice Detector Installed on Hazardous Bridge	5
Three Cited for Service	6
Lewter, Head Promoted	7
Gray to Assistant Director	7
Southwest Arkansas Rest Areas	8
EPOXY — Swift New Concrete Patcher	9
Briley Promoted	10
Shirley Bain Completes 5 Years	10
Obituaries	11-12
A.H.D. Inaugurates Photogrammetry	13-15
Whee!! It's Our Birthday	16-18
'Twas the Night Before Halloween	19
Dames Guests of Vic Ames	19
An Engineer's Night Before Christmas	20
Long-Time Employe Retires	20
On Looking Outward	21
There's Art to Selling a Car	22
Around the Department	23
The Littlest Christmas Tree	24
Department News	25
District News	31
Jokes	34
Where Is It?	Back Cover

Items and display used on front cover courtesy Sears, Roebuck and Co., Little Rock; Jack Hawkins, Mgr.

For Outstanding Service

Armil Taylor, chairman of the Arkansas Highway Commission, is shown receiving a plaque from Gordon McNulty, president of Associated General Contractors, honoring him for outstanding leadership and devotion to duties as one of the most respected members of the Highway Commission. On January 14, 1969, Mr. Taylor will have completed ten years of meritorious and productive service as a member and chairman of the Commission.

In accepting the plaque, Mr. Taylor, always noted for his enthusiasm, praised the banquet audience for their many contributions to the building industry with a talk inspiring greater achievements for the future.





Ann Whatley cut the ribbon for Hwy. 195 and Cosy Burke snipped the one for Hwy. 332 while Highway and local officials look on. They are: left to right, Lester Wade, Irving Whatley, Commissioner John Harsh, Rep. Talbot Feild, Jr., Chief Engr. J. T. Pendergrass, Director Ward Goodman, Sen. Olen Hendrix, U. G. Garrett and Irvin Burke.

DUAL HIGHWAY DEDICATION

Monday, November 11 was a big day in northern Hempstead County. Even though the day was the coldest of the season, the citizens of the area turned out en masse in the afternoon at Marlbrook Baptist Church for a major state highway dedication centering on DeAnn.

It marked the completion and formal opening of State 195 linking DeAnn with Marlbrook and State 24, about 11 miles north, and for State 332, which gives DeAnn a direct 11-mile connection east to Prescott. State 332 runs west to a junction with State 29, making the DeAnn-Hope distance 9 miles. No. 195 likewise reduces the distance

that formerly had to be traveled by DeAnn folks visiting Blevins, now accessible through the Marlbrook junction with No. 24 three miles east of Blevins.

The formal program Monday was held inside the Marlbrook church. Lester Wade greeted the visitors in behalf of DeAnn; Rep. Talbot Feild, Jr. of Hope was master of ceremonies and the invocation was given by Chancellor Royce Weisenberger.

Mrs. Delanie Bonds Neece entertained with songs, accompanied by Miss Nancy Ross; and a fine barbecue was prepared for the visitors.

Speakers were Commissioner John Harsh of Magnolia, Director Ward

Goodman, former Hempstead County Judge U. G. Garrett of Hope and Senator Olen Hendrix of Prescott.

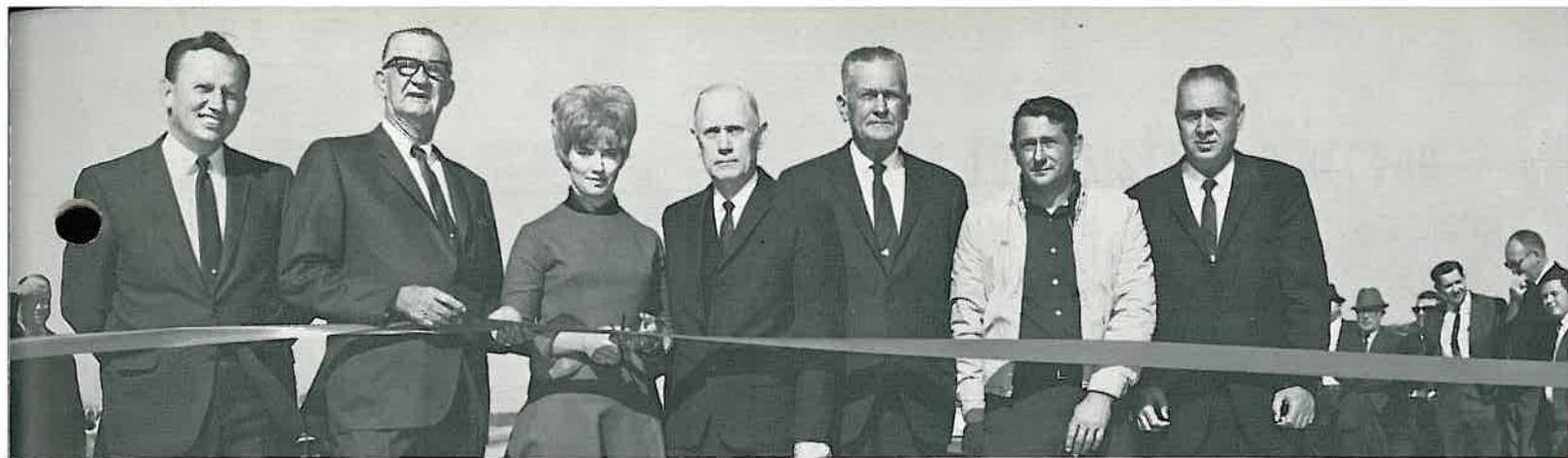
Also present were Maint. Engr. J. E. Lowder, Chief Engr. John T. Pendergrass, Hope Dist. Engr. John Tallant, former Nevada County Judge Mack Hillery and Prescott Mayor Foy Box.

Acknowledgement for local help in promoting the highways was given S. E. Loe, Irving Watley, Irvin Burke, Lester Wade, Andrew Avery, Monroe Samuel and Richard Arnold, all of DeAnn.

Barbecue is always a choice item on the menu. J. E. Lowder waits expectantly to be served.

Part of the dedication crowd.





Highway officials on hand for the ribbon cutting at Conway included, Asst. Dir. Henry Gray, Commissioners Truman Baker and Armil Taylor, Dist. Engr. John Price, Res. Engr. R. C. McConnell and Director Ward Goodman. Mary Howell, secretary to Price, snipped the ribbon.

SECTION OF I-40 DEDICATED AT CONWAY

The Highway Department opened and formally dedicated a 4.4 mile section of I-40 from Brumley south to Conway to the north side of the city at the U.S. 65 interchange at 12:00 noon, Thursday, November 21. The project extends another 1.36 miles to the Highway 25 grade separation but that section is not being opened because there is no exit at Highway 25. Construction costs for the 5.8 miles was \$3,986,060, plus an additional \$1,085,000 for right of way.

W. J. Menefee Construction Co. of Sedalia, Mo. was the contractor for the grading and structures. Wright Contracting Co. of Columbus, Ga. was the surfacing contractor. R. C. McConnell was the resident engineer. John Price is District Engineer for Faulkner County.

A ribbon cutting ceremony was held at the Brumley end of the section being opened.

Ice Detector Installed on Hazardous Bridge

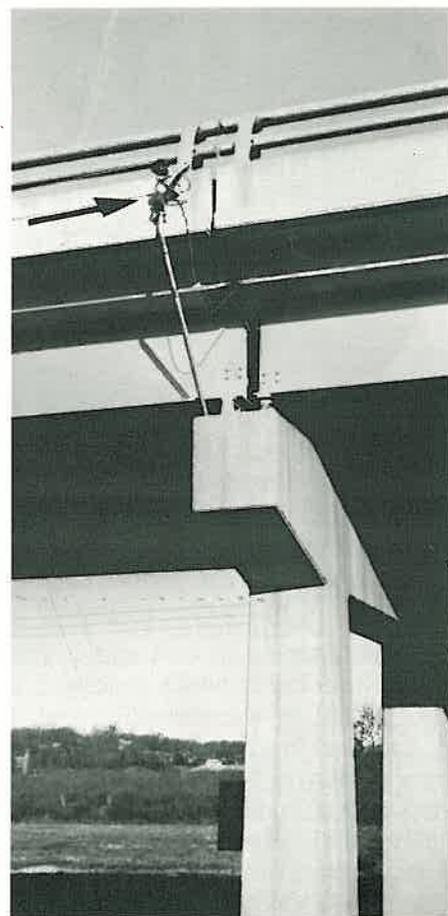
An electronic detector unit to warn motorists of hazardous icing conditions has been installed on the dual I-30 bridges over Arch Street southwest of Little Rock. The unit is equipped with sensors (arrow) capable of measuring moisture and temperature, which when conditions are right, causes the bridge to become dangerously icy. Warning lights like the one in the picture have been installed at each end of the bridge and when icing conditions prevail, the word "ICY" will flash.

Installation of the detector unit was decided upon as a safety mea-



sure after 15 accidents involving 25 vehicles occurred on the bridges during a one-year period. A freakish condition seems to exist at this location because the bridges will ice over when others all around in the general area are clear. A Department review team theorized that cold air and moisture which naturally causes bridges to ice easily, meets with air warmed by burning refuse from the nearby city dump and creates a greater-than-usual amount of condensation.

The detector unit will also be evaluated to determine possible application to other long structures in the state.



Three Cited for Service

THREE EMPLOYEES were recognized at the October Commission meeting for the completion of 25 years' service with the Department. Commissioner Lawrence Blackwell presented certificates and lapel pins to Oscar L. Fletcher, James C. Frazier and William R. Montgomery.



OSCAR L. "HAMP" FLETCHER is an auto foreman in the equipment shop at the District 10 headquarters in Paragould. He first went to work for the Department as a heavy truck driver in April, 1941. During the two-year period 1947-49 he left for self employment but was re-employed in May, 1949.

Fletcher likes cars and is presently restoring a 1950 Studebaker which belonged to his father. He is also skilled at woodworking and did a large portion of the work inside his new home. He and his wife, the former Betty Stuart of Paragould, attend Woods Chapel Methodist Church. They have two married children. Fletcher is a native of Greene County, having been born at Walcott and graduated from Greene County High School.



JAMES COY FRAZIER has worked as a mechanic helper, mechanic and area foreman before being promoted to his present position as highway foreman. He was born at Cave City and received his education there. Frazier is a member of Mt. Zion Lodge No. 10, one of the oldest Masonic Lodges in Arkansas. He is a member of the National Rifle Association and collects guns, as well as coins and Indian relics. He is a member of Umstead Memorial Methodist Church, the Methodist Men's Club, and the Farm Bureau. Frazier and his wife, the former Macie Ford of Dodson, Texas, reside at 1005 Normandy Drive in Newport. They have two married daughters and a son.



WILLIAM RAY MONTGOMERY is a mower operator in Madison County, the same county where he was born and still lives. He recalls that when he started work with the Highway Department back in 1937, the completion of a job meant a lay-off until another project was begun. He is a member of Masonic Lodge No. 364 at Huntsville and likes to fish and work in his garden. He is married to the former Katie Marshall of Forum, Ark. They have one son, who is married.

Lewter, Head Promoted



Head, seated, and Lewter.

JAMES E. "Buddy" LEWTER has been promoted to Office Manager of the Planning and Research Division to fill the vacancy created by the retirement of John Longcoy. He is a career employe, having been hired first as a draftsman in 1941. He left for other employment for two brief periods but has already completed twenty-five years of service.

Lewter was born in Alabama but has lived in Arkansas most of his life. He, his wife June and their 9-year-old son Doug live at 4830 Arlington Drive in North Little Rock.

JIM HEAD, a native of Huttig in Union County, has been promoted to head of the Data Analysis and Reduction Section of Planning and Research. He graduated from high school at Huttig and from Arkansas A & M College in Monticello with a major in Management; he has also accumulated a number of hours in Engineering at Little Rock University. Prior to promotion to head of his Section, he was the liaison between the Highway Department and the State Police in highway accident study.

Jim's wife, the former Lou Ann Hicks, is a native of Little Rock. They and their children, Dana 4, and Douglas, less than a year old, live in the East End community south of Little Rock.

GRAY TO ASSISTANT DIRECTOR



On December 1 **Henry C. Gray** was promoted to assistant director for Administration and Realty, a new position for the Highway Department. He has been chief of Right of Way since 1962, chief of the Legal Division when it was placed under his supervision along with Right of Way for a time, and assistant to the chief engineer since January, 1967, so he is well experienced in the areas of administration and realty. In addition, he left the Game and Fish Commission as Chief of the Lands Division to come to the Highway Department. He was chairman of the building committee during construction of the central headquarters building.

Gray is a native of North Little Rock and a graduate of the University of Wyoming. He is married and the father of two sons and two daughters.

V. E. HARVEY CITED BY FHWA

Vernon E. Harvey, division engineer for Arkansas with the Bureau of Public Roads from 1963 to 1967, has been cited for superior service by Federal Highway Administrator Lowell K. Bridwell. Harvey is now division engineer for the state of Indiana with offices in Indianapolis. He is a native of Kansas and has been with the Bureau since 1947. The Bureau of Public Roads became a component of the Federal Highway Administration in 1967.

The awards to Harvey and six other field employes are the first of annual recognitions to be given for valuable contributions in furthering FHWA goals. Bridwell presented certificates and medals to the seven at the annual joint meeting of the Federal Highway Administration and the American Association of State Highway Officials in Minneapolis.



This rest area on U. S. 71-59 between Ashdown and Ogden was completed during the summer. Its shady environs offer a welcome respite to travelers, especially in summer.

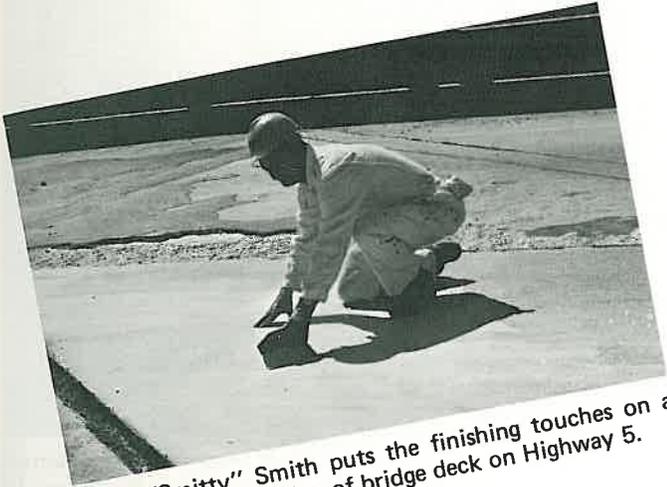


If a winning smile is an asset in public relations work, then Mrs. Theresa Annette Breedlove of Nashville, Ark. is well-qualified for her job. She and Mrs. Mary Lindsey of Ashdown are the tour information aides at the rest area.

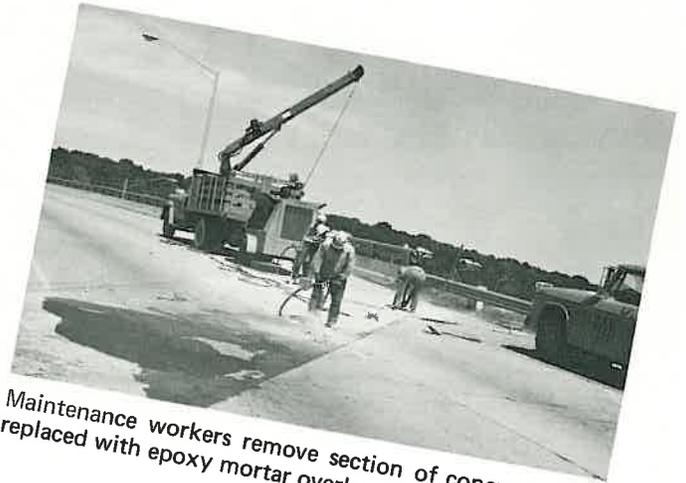
That's not a Swiss chalet — it's a rest area and tourist information station nearing completion on I-30 near the Texas state line. Ginocchio, Carter & Neyland of Little Rock were the architects. The builder is Hallett Construction Co. of Crosby, Minn. C. F. Mauk is the resident engineer for the Highway Department.



EPOXY — Swift New Concrete Patcher



J. M. "Smitty" Smith puts the finishing touches on a freshly repaired section of bridge deck on Highway 5.



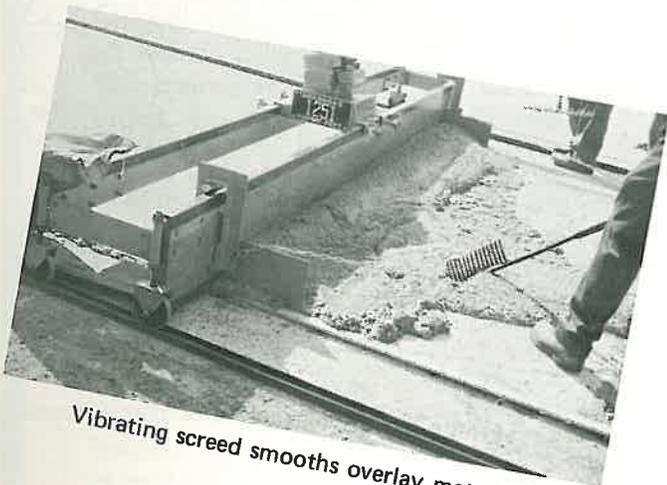
Maintenance workers remove section of concrete to be replaced with epoxy mortar overlay.

THE MAINTENANCE DIVISION has put into use a relatively new product, epoxy mortar overlay, used for repairing concrete surfaces, particularly bridge decks and small areas on concrete surfaced highways. Epoxy mortar is a mixture of epoxy (two chemicals which form a hard substance when mixed together), resins, a curing agent and a filler such as fine sand. Epoxy mortars contain no water and no portland cement.

Its quick-setting feature is a decided advantage over bituminous surface overlay, especially in areas where traffic must be stopped in order for repairs to

be made and no accessible detour route is available. Traffic can be turned back over an area repaired with epoxy mortar overlay in three and a half hours after it is put down.

Several inches in depth of concrete had to be removed from a section of I-40 near Clarksville after a mobile home burned on the highway, causing the concrete to crack and spall. Epoxy and sand are blended in a paddle wheel mixer before a vibrating screed spreads the mortar on the area to be repaired. Epoxy mortar overlay is an extremely effective patching material but the price makes extensive use of it prohibitive.



Vibrating screed smooths overlay material.



"Smitty" tosses a light coating of sand onto the new surface as an anti-skid feature.

Briley Promoted



James L. Briley assumed the duties and responsibilities of assistant division engineer of the Materials and Tests Division on November 1. He has been with the Department since June, 1961 when he came as an engineer-in-training. Through this cooperative program of the University of Arkansas and the Highway Department an engineering student can work brief intervals in the different divisions of the Department in order to determine the one to which he would like to be permanently assigned. Jim chose Materials and Tests.

Briley was born at Fort Smith but his family later moved to North Little Rock where he graduated from high school. After attending Little Rock University (then Little Rock Junior College) he graduated from the University of Arkansas with a degree in civil engineering. His first year of employment was interrupted by a ten-month's stint in the Army when his reserve unit, the 489th Engineering Battalion, was activated in late 1961. He is a registered professional engineer.

Briley is married to the former Claudia Ann Spurlin of Little Rock. They have three boys: Brian, 7; Graham, 5; and Reed, 3. They reside at 6504 Juniper Road in Little Rock and attend Mabelvale Methodist Church.



LARRY M. WHITE AWARDED BRONZE STAR

S/Sgt. Larry M. White, son of Mayo White in the Planning and Research Division, and a former summer employe himself, has been awarded a Bronze Star for heroism in action in Vietnam on February 21, 1968. He left Ft. Campbell, Ky. November 20 to begin his second tour of duty with the Green Beret Special Forces. The order for the award is quoted in part:

"Sergeant White distinguished himself while leading a reconnaissance team deep within enemy territory. Sergeant White was in a stationary position awaiting instructions when a platoon size enemy element was observed moving toward the team's location. He quickly organized the reconnaissance team into an ambush position and opened fire when the enemy was within range. Two of the enemy were killed by the first volley, and the enemy force withdrew and began placing intense automatic weapons fire on the team's location. Sergeant White, courageously disregarding the hazard to his own safety, then ran forward into the intense hostile fire in order to search the two bodies for documents. He remained in this exposed position until he had completely searched both bodies. With the enemy fire then directed solely at him, he maneuvered his way back to the team and then guided them to an extraction landing zone. Upon their arrival at

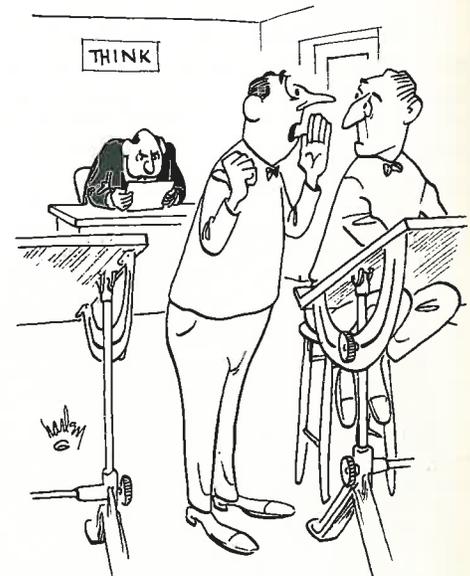
SHIRLEY BAIN COMPLETES 5 YEARS



Personnel Officer Hugh Wadley presented his secretary, Shirley Bain a 5-year service award the last week in November.

that point, he began directing the supporting helicopter gunships in their attacks and thereby kept the enemy at bay until his team was safely on board the helicopters."

He has already received two Army commendations for valor, three Air medals and a Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry with Silver Star.



"Let's design a machine that will replace the boss."

An elderly playboy reaches the age where he chases girls only if it is down hill.



BARTLESON SUCCUMBS

Warren K. Bartleson of 58 Flag Road, Little Rock, died November 27 at his home after a short illness. He had retired October 1 as head of the Data Analysis and Reduction Section of the Planning and Research Division. Bartleson, 63, had been with the Department 32 years. He was hired by Fred J. Herring, left in the picture, in 1936 and together they pioneered a highway planning survey in compliance with Congressional action taken in 1934 to provide highway administrators with effective management tools. The survey was the precursor of present day Planning and Research Division work.

"Bart", as he was known by all his friends, was a native of Lake Wales, Fla. He was an elder in First Presbyterian Church and a member of the R. D. Adams Men's Bible Class. Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Margaret Lancaster Bartleson; a daughter, Miss Bonnie Bartleson of Little Rock; and three sisters, Mrs. N. H. Bunting of Lake Wales, Fla., Mrs. Blair Littlejohn of West Palm Beach, Fla., and Mrs. Roy Karshner of Atlanta, Ga.

Funeral services were held at Griffin-Leggett Funeral Home on November 29 by Dr. R. D. Adams. Pallbearers were Nathan Bingham, Bill Looney, Grover Hughes, Grover Smith, Gus Johnson, W. W. Berger, Buddy Lewter and Mayo White. Burial was in Rest Hills Memorial Park.



ALVA STANFORD PITCOCK

Alva Stanford Pitcock, 57, of Gillham, Ark., died October 14. He was a laborer in the Maintenance Division of the Hope district and had worked for the Department two years. He was born in Quanah, Tex. but had lived in Arkansas most of his life. He was a member of the Church of Christ.

Survivors are his widow, Mrs. Lois Hines Pitcock; one daughter, Mrs. Naomi Webb, Ft. Belvoir, Va.; and one grandson.

Funeral services were held October 14 with Wilkerson Funeral Home of Dequeen in charge. Interment was at Gillham.

CLEO W. POWELL

Cleo W. Powell, 56, a retired Maintenance employe in District 3, died November 10. He lived at Patmos and worked for the Highway Department 13 years before retirement in 1961 because of ill health. He was a Baptist.

Survivors are his widow, Mrs. Faye Powell, Patmos; three brothers Verdo of Patmos, Gene of Hope, and E. W. in Lewisville; four sisters, Mrs. Lloyd Quillen, Mrs. W. L. McCoy and Mrs. A. C. Archer, all of Hope, and Mrs. Glen Parks of Lewisville; and his mother, Mrs. Rosie Powell of Hope.

Funeral services were held in Providence Baptist Church on November 11. Burial was in Mt. Nebo Cemetery.



WILLIAM OTTIS BROOKS

William Ottis Brooks, 69, a retired employe, died October 28. Brooks, who lived at 927 East Emma Avenue in Springdale, worked for the Highway Department more than 24 years. He was a truck driver at the time he retired. He was born at Habberton, Ark. and was a member of Sonora Baptist Church.

Survivors include his widow, Mrs. Jewell B. Harp Brooks; four daughters: Mrs. Eunice Schneider and Mrs. Georgia Davis, both of Springdale; and Mrs. Edith McWhorter and Mrs. Barbara Wotuck, both of Tulsa, Okla.; two brothers, Thomas L. of Plano, Tex. and Leslie, Fullerton, Calif. and seven grandchildren.

Funeral services were held October 31 with Sisco Funeral Chapel in charge. Burial was in Friendship Cemetery at Springdale.

MACK A. McCHRISTIAN

Mack A. McChristian, 53, of Route 1, Huntsville, suffered a fatal heart attack while performing his job as a construction inspector on October 28. He had been an employe of the Department for 17½ years. McChristian was a life-long resident of Madison County and a member of Calvary Baptist Church at Huntsville.

Survivors include his widow, Mrs. Virginia Holland McChristian; four sons: Wayne of Claremore, Okla.; Larry of Buffalo, Wyo.; Robert H. with the U. S. Navy in Japan; and one sister, Mrs. Ruby Fowler of Buffalo, Wyo.; and six grandchildren.

Funeral services were held by Brashear's Funeral Home of Huntsville on November 1 with burial at Alabam Cemetery, Alabam, Ark.

Gazette's State Reporter Dies Suddenly

Ernest Valachovic, veteran reporter for the Arkansas Gazette, died suddenly October 15 of coronary thrombosis at the age of 50. He had covered news developments for all the state agencies, including the Highway Department, for almost 15 years and was regarded with affection and respect by many administrative officials and employes who came into contact with him often. He visited the Highway Department most every day as long as the central headquarters was located on the capitol grounds but had made less frequent visits since the headquarters was moved to the present location some 10 miles out of town.



"Ernie", as he was known by Highway personnel, possessed a distinctive acumen for news reporting. He found his niche in life as a journalist when the executive editor of the Texarkana Gazette for many years, J. Q. Mehaffey, reluctantly hired him as a reporter just prior to discharge from military service in 1946. When Mehaffey asked if he had any experience as a reporter, Ernie replied, "No, and I'm not too good a writer, but I can find out more than everyone else on your staff." He lived up to his promise, to say the least.

Valachovic joined the Arkansas Gazette staff in 1954, working first as a general assignment reporter, and then covering city, county and federal agencies before assignment to state agency coverage when the governor's office came into focus in the news in 1957. His attention to small news items developed for him a continual news flow from innumerable sources which stood him in good stead, especially on "slow news" days. In addition to his reporting for the Gazette, Valachovic was Arkansas correspondent for newsweek magazine. He was often sought out by out-of-state reporters on assignment here for political stories for his analyses.

Ernie was endowed with a relentless curiosity and an insatiable desire for knowledge. He read and owned many books, and wrote numerous reviews for the Gazette Sunday magazine. Co-worker Bill Lewis commented that he (Lewis) owned as many books as Valachovic. "But the difference is," he said, "that 'Val' (as Gazette staffers knew him) has read all his."

He was born in New York City of Czechoslovakian parents and graduated from high school there. He served in the European theater during World War II and received a Bronze Star, being discharged as a staff sergeant.

Survivors include his widow, Mrs. Betty Lovett Valachovic; one son, Ernest, Jr. of Little Rock; two daughters, Patricia, a senior at Central High School, and Carolyn, 11; and a brother, Andrew Valachovic, of King of Prussia, Penna.

Funeral services were held at Drummond Funeral Home Friday, October 18 and burial with graveside military service was at National Cemetery.

A.H.D. Inaugurates Photogrammetry



Photogrammetric aerial picture of Bella Vista, Ark. taken from 6,000 feet altitude. (Story on next page.)



Photogrammetrist Roger Taylor plans a mission, marking sites to be photographed.



Steve Hayes loads the camera magazine into its case.

A significant step in improved methods taken by the Highway Department during 1968 was entrance into the field of aerial photography in making roadway surveys, a method already in use by many other state highway departments. Actually, the work began on November 2, 1967 when the first aerial photography mission was flown. Since then over 9,000 photographs have been made

for various agencies within the Highway Department.

The Photogrammetry Section is a part of the Surveys Division, headed by Charles E. Venable. Photogrammetrist Roger Taylor is in charge of the aerial photographic operation.

The equipment in use is the best available. Aerial photography is accomplished by using the renowned

Wild RC-8 mapping camera system, a camera recognized the world over as the finest of its kind. Railroad ties can easily be seen on photographs made from an altitude of 6,000 feet.

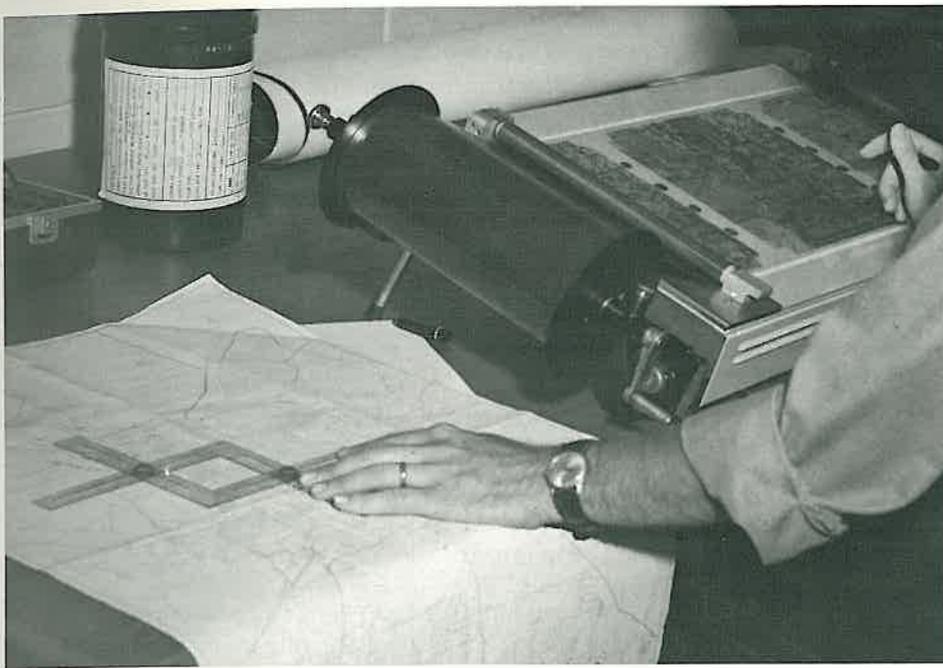
When not in use, the camera looks like the luggage of someone about to make an around-the-world voyage. It is compactly packaged in seven

Aerial photos are made from the Department's twin engine AeroCommander.



Pilot Ed Ray, left, and co-pilot Rudy Peace, two fourths of the aerial mapping team.





Information from a negative is plotted onto a map for cataloging and library purposes.

aluminum cases. Each time a flight is made the camera, which weighs a total of 220 pounds, is loaded into a carryall which takes it to the airport, unloaded and reloaded into the plane where it is mounted in stabilized mounts. The lens cone, which is the single heaviest section of the camera, weighs 70 pounds. Photographer Roger Taylor and his assistant, Steve Hayes have worked out a system though, and they can unload the camera parts from the carryall into the plane, uncase it and assemble it ready for shooting in fifteen minutes. At the end of a mission it is disassembled and taken back to the photogrammetry studio in the central headquarters complex. An instrument of such sensitivity must receive tender, loving care.

The Photogrammetry lab has been built and equipped according to recognized specifications and authority. Only equipment capable of producing the very best pictures possible has been included in this modern facility. Since the lab was completed in August, all processing and printing is now being done by Department personnel. Prior to that time photographs had to be sent to other aerial photo labs for processing.

The photogrammetry operation is not limited to Surveys work, although that is its initial reason for existence. A great deal of the photography on file has been done at the request of other divisions within the Department. The Mapping Section frequently uses aerial photographs in updating county maps which are widely used by many Highway em-

ployes. The Traffic Engineering Section also makes extensive use of urban area photo mosaics; for example, the planning stages of work to be done in Blytheville and Marianna.

Future plans for enlargement in the photogrammetry Section include purchase of stereo plotters and associated equipment which will permit actual compilation of contour maps from aerial photographs. Stereo compilation, or mapping as it is generally referred to, will make available accurate, up-to-date contour maps of preferred highway routes. No longer will engineers be required to use outdated contour maps, some dating back to the late 1890's, in their planning.

The ancient Chinese proverb about a picture being worth a thousand words was never more true than in the field of photogrammetry. As far as the Arkansas Highway Department is concerned, this proverb can be translated into terms of dollars — dollars saved by using an advanced method in the art of photography.

Taylor lays out a mosaic.



Whee!! It's Our Birthday



THIS MONTH *ARKANSAS HIGHWAYS* IS OBSERVING ITS 15TH BIRTHDAY! Volume I, No. 1 came out in November, 1953, a little 8½ x 7 mimeographed bulletin with a sketched cover, type-written copy, no pictures and a blank back cover. It didn't look like much but it was a beginning. Notable progress has been made in the magazine through the years and presently it ranks among the top of highway department magazines.

The first issue carried the temporary name *Arkansas Highways* but page 7 was devoted entirely to the announcement of a contest for an official name. Employees were urged to submit suggestions suitable for a publication chiefly "... for and about Arkansas Highway Department personnel." A cash award of \$10. was donated by Director Herbert Eldridge to spur participation. Sixty-six proposed titles, including the choice of the magazine staff, were submitted to Commissioners Raymond F. Orr, Miss Willie A. Lawson, Glenn F. Wallace, Cecil S. Lynch and D. F. Portis for final judging, with each title being identified by a number instead of by the name of the person submitting it. As it turned out, *Arkansas Highways* was selected by an overwhelming majority. The staff, composed of Dennison Yates, business manager; Hazel S. Erdmann, editor; and W. H. Moore, artist, turned the \$10. award over to the Flower Fund.

In June, 1954 the magazine's first color cover appeared — colored mimeograph paper! At the beginning of 1955 the copy evidently began being set on a typesetting machine, which allowed variations in style of type and improved composition. Exactly five years later, beginning with the November, 1958 issue, the magazine took a giant step in improvement. Printing was turned over to a professional printer, a better grade of paper was used and photographs on the cover and inside pages were incorporated into the publication.

In April of 1959 overall size of the magazine was increased to 7¾ x 10½, only slightly smaller than the present 8½ x 11 dimensions, which were adopted in April, 1960. Another "first" was the use of color ink to print the December, 1959 issue; the color was green, of course.

Since that time allowance has been made in the limited magazine budget for one color cover per year. Usually it is reserved for the December issue. However, in August of this year the largest edition of *Arkansas Highways* ever published, 36 pages, came out with a four-color front cover. The copy was set on an IBM Selectric Composer which, as you can see, closely resembles what is known in the printing industry as "hot type", such as that printed on a linotype, a process of casting letters in hot metal slugs. Several other built-in features of the recently purchased Composer make possible a type-set page that has more eye-appeal to the reader.

There is no way to determine the growth in circulation for the magazine since the outset but in 1960 it was 3,200 per issue. Present circulation is nearing 4,600; more than 200 names have been added to the mailing list during 1968.

Arkansas Highways has had only three editors: Hazel S. Erdmann from November, 1953 through December, 1956; Martha Adams from January, 1957 through March, 1967 and the present editor. It was prepared under the supervision of the Personnel Division until January, 1967. It then became the responsibility of then Asst. to the Chief Engr. Henry Gray.

Arkansas Highways, contrary to many other state highway publications, has adhered to its original purpose — by and for employes of the Arkansas Highway Department (even though more than 1,000 names on the mailing list are not employes). Therefore, we have continued to feature news items about employes and their families. We solicit and encourage the contribution of news items from all employes. Without you there would be no magazine. We especially thank

all the reporters, realizing that your job of news collecting is not easy and deadlines always seem to come before you are ready. Without your efforts the magazine would be many times more difficult to publish and not nearly so broad in coverage. In addition, we endeavor to include happenings and developments within, and allied to, our industry, both in and out of Arkansas. We appreciate your comments; if you have suggestions in connection with the magazine, let us hear from you.

M.H.

MAGAZINE COMPOSITION IS SIZEABLE TASK

The magazine can be read from cover to cover in about thirty minutes and the job of putting together an issue may appear to be a snap but there's more to it than one might imagine. Before actual typesetting can begin much footwork and numerous phone calls must be made to complete information for stories and articles, which must then be written, pictures made, and Department and District news edited (items contained therein often reveal other newsworthy material, thus more phone calls and letters, requests for pictures, etc.).

All those details except making and developing pictures are the responsibility of the editor, who even gets pressed into duty on the Polaroid at times. Essentially, though, Johnnie Gray, staff photographer, takes care of the magazine's photographic requirements.



Photographer Johnnie Gray will go most anywhere for a picture. Here, 140 feet above the water on a bridge construction project.



Mary Herndon, Kay and Johnnie get their heads together over a front cover picture.

Kay Weitzel, compositor and layout artist, sets all the type and in justified copy (straight right-hand margin) every word must be typed twice, once "in the rough" to determine how much space the characters will consume of a line, then once more to equalize the space between words. For an average issue of 24 pages, a week is required for typesetting.

Layout is a highly technical and creative job and consists of fitting the copy and pictures on each page in an eye-pleasing and interesting manner. The copy and pictures are placed on temporary layout sheets to arrive at how many pages of copy have been prepared and so that an overall look may be taken by the staff and Assistant Director Henry Gray under whose supervision the magazine is published.



Mary and Mr. Gray go over preliminary layout.

An issue must be prepared in increments of four pages, so if the temporary layout reveals that 22 pages of copy, for instance, have been prepared, a decision must be made whether to take out two pages or, as is usually the case, put on a frantic rush to make up two additional ones and still make the deadline.

Following completion and approval of the temporary layout, the copy is proofread, and corrections and copy adjustments are made; then the actual layout is made on card stock, an exacting job which requires a minimum of 2½ days to complete.



Some photos must be reduced to fit into the desired space, so Kay determines the percentage of reduction.

Headlines are set on a headliner machine which prints on a tape. The tape is trimmed away, leaving only a small margin around the words of a headline when it is waxed onto the layout board. Finally, the table of contents is made up, the name, month of issue and page numbers are added and the last proofing done. The printer has eight days by contract to complete their part of the job.

Once a month's issue is delivered from the printer, the toughest part physically emerges — counting and packing the proper number of copies for distribution to district offices, resident engineers, survey party chiefs and Weights and Standards foremen across the state, as well as to the various offices at central headquarters and others on the mailing list.



Pages are printed "four up" as seen above where press operator checks ink coverage.

Counting and packaging magazines for mailing takes about a half day.



'Twas THE NIGHT BEFORE HALLOWEEN



When 10-year-old Rick Robbins' teacher, Mrs. Epler, assigned each student in her class to write a Halloween poem, Rick wrote the adaptation below of "'Twas the Night Before Christmas". He attends Watson Elementary School. His mother is Bennie Robbins, secretary in the Maintenance Division.

THE NIGHT BEFORE HALLOWEEN

'Twas the night before Halloween,
 And all through the house,
 Not a creature was stirring,
 Not even a mouse.
 The bodies were hung by the necks with care,
 In hopes that Frankenstein would soon be there.
 The witches were nestled all snug in their beds
 With billions of bullet-holes in their heads.
 An angel in her kerchief and me in my cap,
 Had just settled down for a long ghostly nap.
 When out in the graveyard there arose such a clatter,
 I sprang from my coffin to see what was the matter.
 Away to the window I flew like a flash —
 I tore up the shutters and threw them in the trash.
 The moon on the breast of the newfallen snow
 Gave a luster to ghosts fluttering below.
 But what to my wondering eyes should appear
 But a little black hearse and eight tiny ghostdeer.
 With a big ugly driver, so big but so fine,
 I knew in a moment, it must be Frankenstein.
 More rapid than goblins, his coursers they came
 And he yelled and shouted and called them by name.
 Now, Horror! Now, Terror! Now, Scarer! Now, Fright!
 On, Goblins! On, Bones! On, Stormey! On, Night!
 To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall,
 Now vanish away, vanish away, vanish away all!
 As dry leaves before the wild hurricane fly
 When they meet with a goblin all mount to the sky.
 So up to the house top the coursers they flew,
 With a hearse full of bones and St. Frankenstein, too.
 And then in a moment I heard on the roof
 The scratching and pawing of each tiny hoof.
 As I blew up my head and was turning around,
 Down the chimney Frankenstein came with a pound.
 He was dressed all in black from his head to his foot,
 And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.
 A bundle of bones he had flung on his back,
 And he looked like a goblin just opening his sack.
 His eyes how they sputtered, his dimples so scary,
 His cheeks were like fire, the fire like cherry.
 His droll little mouth was drawn up like a prune,
 And his beard on his chin was as white as the moon.
 He had a bearded face and a big round belly
 That shook when he laughed like a goblin of Dolly.
 He was clumsy and fat, a right stupid old elf,
 And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.
 A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
 Soon gave me to know I had something to dread.
 He spoke not a word but went straight to his work,
 And filled all the skulls, then turned with a jerk.
 And laying his finger aside of his nose
 And giving a stomp, up the chimney he rose.
 He sprang to his hearse, to his team gave a whistle
 And away they soared like the down of a thistle.
 But I heard him exclaim 'ere he drove out of sight,
 Crummy Halloween To All — and to all a bad night!!

Dames Guests of Vic Ames

Marla Holmes, Publicity Chairman

The Arkansas Highway Dames met Thursday, October 24 in the National Investors Life Insurance Company Building and were guests of the *Vic Ames Show*. Clint Richie was Mr. Ames' guest celebrity of the day.

After the show, the Dames moved to the building cafeteria for lunch.

On November 21 the Dames Club met at the Children's Hospital for a brief business meeting and a tour of the hospital facilities. They also enjoyed lunch at the hospital's cafeteria.

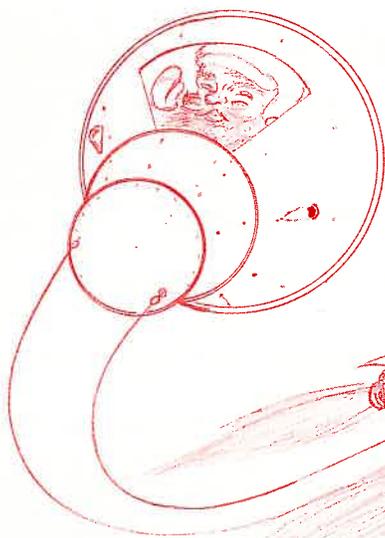
The December meeting will be a dinner party for the Dames' husbands at Olde West Dinner Theatre on the 13th.



The group who toured the Children's Hospital included, left to right: Mesdames Mada Vandenberg, Rebecca Daggett, Lillian Lee, Elyeene Gray, Frances Ashcraft, Rosie Wahl, Martha Holland, Yvonne Mulhollen, Wilma Perkins, Maxine Kizer, Virginia Yates, Paula Rain, Bobbie Moore, Shirley Chaney, Wilma Laha, Janet Morris, Marla Holmes, Bonnie Magness and Bobbie Chapman.



Marla Holmes and Rebecca Daggett visit with one patient, while in the background Janet Morris and Bobbie Chapman talk with another.



Drawing by
Jerry Heffington,
Reproduction

AN ENGINEER'S NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all thru the plant,
Not a creature was working but me and Van Zant.
The specs were all written and ready to go,
In hopes that the drawings would soon be, also.
A batch had been finished, and already checked
But others were not, as you might well expect.
So we, both as zealous as Scrooge's poor clerk,
Had just settled ourselves for a long evening's work —
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
We sprang from our desks to see what was the matter.
The security lights on the new-fallen snow
Gave the luster of blastoff to objects below.
When, what to our wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature space capsule and eight tiny (but extremely
powerful) hydrazine-propellant boosters tandem mounted
in series so the pilot could steer;
And a little round astronaut, so lively and quick,
I thought for a moment he might be Saint Nick.
But then Van Zant asked me, "Did you hear him yell
All those names to his boosters as his capsule fell?"

'Now Atlas! Now Saturn, now Vanguard and Gemini!
Let's make our next landing beside that old chimney!
On, Nike! On Redstone! On Titan and Polaris!
It's only tonight that Canaveral can spare us!' ”
As we drew in our heads and were turning around,
Down the chimney the astronaut came with a bound.
He was dressed in a spacesuit from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.
"This soot," he said, smiling, "is not from your chimney,
It's caused by the heat of atmospheric re-entry!"
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head
Soon put us at ease, although he then said:
"Tell me, are your schedules really so tight,
Or do you get overtime for working tonight?"
I looked at Van Zant; then he looked at me;
I said, "It's a matter of deadline, you see . . ."
"We've got a tough problem," Van Zant said with a groan,
"In hanging the micronite up in the T-zone."
The astronaut chuckled, "Well, that's why I'm here,
In packaging, I was the first engineer."
He spoke nothing more, but went straight to the work,
And studied the problem; then turned with a jerk,
He smilingly told us to take a good look,
And held out a Christmas tree ornament hook.
Even though we both knew he had found the solution,
By then we felt ripe for a state institution.
"Well, fellows," he said, "All your systems are go;
It looks A-OK, so I've got to blow."
And laying a finger aside of his nose,
And giving a grin, up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his capsule and into the door,
And then blasted off with a Titanesque roar.
"Happy Christmas," he yelled, as he flew out of sight,
"Keep your stuff simple and it's bound to be right!"

(Engineering Outlook)

Long-Time Employee Retires

John Hicks of Roadway Design retired the end of October, after 38½ years' service with the Department and was honored with a farewell get-together November 1. Mrs. Hicks (Peggy) was present with him to receive good wishes and godspeeds from co-workers and other associates who came to say goodbye.

▶ John Hicks, a writer and poet of note in the state, beams proudly when he sees that the gift from his co-workers is a white portable typewriter.



CORRECTION



Our fallible side shows up now and then. The lady above is Sue Fuller in Equipment, instead of Sue Boyett, as we reported last month. Sue B. is in Right of Way Appraisal. Sorry, Sues.

ON LOOKING OUTWARD



Editorial

THIS IS THE SEASON of the year when we as a nation traditionally pause to make a personal assessment and give thanks to Him who grants us many blessings which we don't even recognize, much less give praise for, throughout the year. There is no reason for limiting thanks to only one season for what we enjoy an entire year, except perhaps the selfishness, indifference and other negatives that are a part of the makeup of Man. We don't even intend to be selfish and indifferent; we just become so busy looking inward that we forget to look outward.

Just ask a dozen people what kind of year this has been for them. You'll get rapid-fire answers like, "Awful . . . owe too much money"; "Inflation . . . can't tell I even got a raise"; "Had family illness . . . doctors and hospitals charge outrageous prices"; and on and on. Then, there is world turmoil, national unrest, hippies, yuppies, strikes, college take-overs, crime, politicians flaying each other and confusing issues in our minds — just a going-to-pot situation generally. So what do you do — sigh deeply and wish for the "good old days" (whenever and whatever that was).

You might consider the tack used by Dr. Norman Vincent Peale when a man of fifty-two, in utter despondency, approached the minister for consultation. He told Dr. Peale that everything he had was gone, swept away, and that he was too old to start over again. Dr. Peale countered by handing the man a piece of paper on which he was asked to write down what values he had left.

"I just told you, everything I had is gone," the man replied with impatience. Dr. Peale began to question him about what might be regarded as assets and received the following information:

[1] A wonderful wife of thirty years' marriage who would never leave him, no matter what; [2] three lovely children who repeatedly told him they loved him and would stand by him; [3] some fine, decent friends who held him in esteem and had proffered help; [4] integrity and health in tact; [4] a citizen of the U. S. and proud of it; and [5] believed in God and felt that he could not have gotten through his problem up to that point without divine help.

With that, Dr. Peale said "I thought you said everything had been swept away. It seems to me you have a great many assets." The man grinned sheepishly, "You are right. Guess I never thought of it that way."

Probe your thinking a bit further and reflect on the statement: I am a citizen of the United States. Who said, "So what, that is taken for granted"? It most certainly is taken for granted. But Stephen Vincent Benet once used that very statement to point out how we overlook real meanings. The word "citizen" alone represents a dream in the minds of many people, some past and some present — a dream only, not a reality. If I am a citizen, I am not a slave; and I do not have to be a lord to merit citizenship. I have a state to which I owe certain responsibilities and that state owes certain responsibilities to me. That may not seem so earth-shaking but it has taken a good many centuries to establish that much.

What does "United States" mean to you? It took five years of revolution to give purport to those two words, and later on, four years of Civil War, to make the word "United" an effective word.

And then, Benet goes on, "United States" isn't just a term, or a geographical area, or a flag. It is ". . . an idea in action; an idea as strong, as deeply rooted as any that has moved in the minds of men; an idea that has been served, at one time or another, with singular devotion."

Now that we've prodded your mind, don't you have much to be not only grateful, but truly thankful, for? Hasn't it been a great year for you, too?

The Optimist Creed Promise Yourself —

TO be so strong that nothing can disturb your peace of mind.

TO talk health, happiness and prosperity to every person you meet.

TO make all your friends feel that there is something in them.

TO look at the sunny side of everything and make your optimism come true.

TO think only of the best, to work only for the best and expect only the best.

TO be just as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are about your own.

TO forget the mistakes of the past and press on to the greater achievements of the future.

TO wear a cheerful countenance at all times and give every living creature you meet a smile.

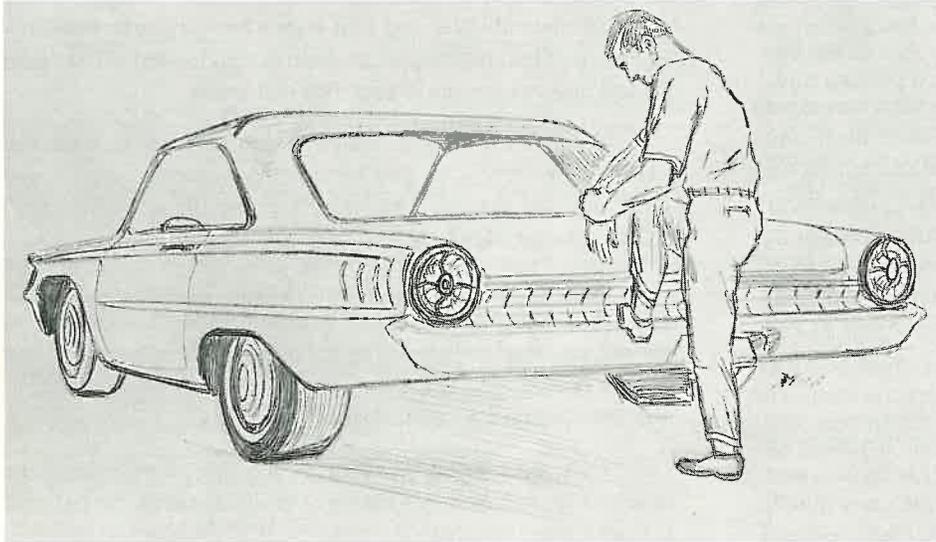
TO give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have no time to criticize others.

TO be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear, and too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

Optimist International

THERE'S ART TO SELLING A CAR

by Bernie Cox, Procurement Section



Drawing by Jerry Heffington, Reproduction

Want to sell your car? There comes a time in most every man's life when he wants to turn in his old buggy for Detroit's latest model. But unless you think before selling, you'll never get the best possible price. Yep, that's really all a wise seller needs to do — think. Place yourself in the buyer's shoes and look at your vehicle from his standpoint. Examine the car inside and out. What conditions would make you shy away from this vehicle if you were the prospective buyer? The following suggestions are offered:

1. Worn pedal pads spell high mileage and replacements can be purchased very inexpensively. It is important to get them a couple of weeks before you sell the car so that they become slightly scuffed. Brand new pedals will arouse a buyer's suspicions.
2. The same is true for torn floor matting. Replace it ahead of time so that it will look slightly used.
3. Paint worn away from the left front window molding means the driver's elbow

has rested there for many miles. Remove and paint all four moldings, or buy a new one if they are chrome.

4. A clean finish is a must. By all means, wash the car and if the paint is faded, polish it with rubbing compound. A simple wax job can add \$50--\$75 to the selling price.

5. A greasy engine can kill a sale. Every buyer knows enough to look under the hood. Swab the engine liberally with kerosene and a well-worn paint brush. In a short while grease and grime will become loosened. Hose away with water and wipe dry with a cloth.

6. A clean battery is a sure sign of careful car maintenance. White acid deposits can be easily removed with a tablespoon of ordinary baking soda dissolved in a cup of water. Pour the solution over the deposits and wait a few minutes. Wash with clear water and dry.

7. The trunk is an area often forgotten by the seller but not by the buyer. A person can always tell what kind of treatment a car has had by the condition of the

trunk. If it's neat and clean, it's a safe bet that the rest of the car has had tender, loving care. So, clear out all unnecessary clutter. Clean with a vacuum cleaner and then go over the entire area, including the spare wheel and tire, with a wet cloth or sponge. If the interior trunk panels are damaged or missing, repair or replace them. Also clean the glove compartment and ash trays.

If you are trading or selling the car to a dealer, this is as far as you should go. The dealer can make any further repairs at much less cost. If you are selling privately, repairing holes and rips in the upholstery is worthwhile, even though you may not be able to do it yourself. A tear in the upholstery makes the customer think the car is "beat up."

8. If the car is less than three years old, have a new insert of factory material sewn in; if older, cover with seat covers.

9. Small dents and scrapes should not be repaired. This way the buyer knows what he is getting. A newly painted door may cause the buyer to think the car has been wrecked.

Bumpers are an exception and no fixed rule applies. A bent or dented bumper can be straightened and rechromed for about one-third of the new retail price. Dealers all agree that complete repainting is almost a waste of money. Do touch up tiny chips and minor scratches with a can of original factory paint and a small artist's brush.

Don't invest any money in mechanical repairs unless the car is making unusual noises or not running. Cracked glass should be replaced on the sides, but not in front or back. Evidence of regular maintenance is one of the most important selling points.

10. Before putting the car up for sale, grease the chassis and change the oil and filter. Make sure a current service sticker is applied in the door jamb.

When is the best time to sell? A car sells faster and for more money when the economy is healthy and people are in a buying mood. Spring is usually the best time because people get an urge to travel when the trees are green and flowers are in bloom.

11. First, use any available free advertising: tell your friends, place a "For Sale" sign in the car window and put up notices on club, school and other bulletin boards. If the car doesn't sell soon, advertise in the newspapers. Run ads on weekends in winter and during weekdays in summer. Of course, if you are willing to take less money, you can trade it in as is. Good luck!



Ah-h . . . it's Christmas Season once again, a time of many feelings . . . poignancy, excitement, gaiety, anticipation, generosity, love . . . and frustration, stemming from decisions on how to accept all invitations for holiday engagements and arranging schedules to accomplish all that has been planned. It's a wearying time of the year, but an enjoyable, meaningful weariness.

Many happenings have happened since the magazine last came out. We hope you will forgive us for the November issue (*or the lack of it*) but we hope we have compensated for it with this special combined November-December issue and it is our goal at this writing to get copies of the magazine distributed to all employees before the holidays. Realizing the printer's already crowded schedule, it will remain to be seen whether that goal becomes a reality.

Two of the proudest among the crowd of deer hunters are Commission Secretary Bertie Carr's son Tim, and

Auditor Nelson Morgan. Tim, 15, is proud because it was his first. Nelson is proud



Nelson Morgan with his prize!

because his was an 8-pointer, an achievement he doesn't expect to top anytime soon. Having reached such a plateau, he says with a fake air of boredom, that from this point on, deer hunting will "only be diversionary." Ho, hum.

Bertie's husband Bob also bagged a 4-point deer, with a bow and arrow, while on a fishing trip! I can't figure out whether that should come under the heading of a fish story or a deer tale.

It's good to see Jane Greenlee holding down the fort at the switchboard again as of December 2. She was off a whole month due to some surgery and recuperation. I haven't missed anyone so much in a long time . . . it was so quiet on the first floor! But it's good to know she is back, gab and all.

Auditor Bill Pilcher's son Doug suffered injuries to both wrists in a football game. It was necessary to insert pins in both wrists November 7. He is getting along all right but it does diminish a fellow's independence to have both hands and arms in casts.

Ferol Jones, Bertie Carr, Joyce Spencer and Sibyl Maddox attended the national American Business Womens Association convention in Jacksonville, Fla. October 19-20. Another lady blew (and I do mean *BLEW!*) into town about the same time - Hurricane Gladys. They all had a good time nevertheless.

Kay and Dave Weitzel have purchased a home on West Windsor Drive, so the last six or seven weekends have been busy ones for them, painting, packing, moving, unpacking, painting and more painting.

An actual happening that sounds like a page from a situation comedy script involved Dave Weitzel a few weeks ago. One of his associates at the Westinghouse Sales office had gone to Buffalo, N. Y. on business. About 4:00 a.m. the day after he left, his expectant wife called the Weitzels to get her to the hospital. Dave hastened to her aid and just in time, too, because while he was taking care of the necessary admittance papers, the arrival

Photographer Johnnie Gray and Ferol Jones, the Director's secretary, each received 15-year service pins in October; Johnnie on the 14th and Ferol, the 15th. After Mr. Goodman



Johnnie Gray, (left), receives award from Asst. Dir. Henry Gray.

presented Ferol's certificate he assumed an impromptu stooped stance and in a quavery falsetto, said he hoped he would be around to present her a 30-year award.



Director Ward Goodman presents award to Ferol Jones.

arrived; early, as they sometimes do. At that time of the morning and because of the press of routine matters to be handled, Dave hadn't told anyone that he wasn't the father. A nurse came out and showed him the baby. While waiting around with the other about-to-be fathers to assure the new mother that he would get in touch with her husband, not to worry, etc., another thought occurred to him. All of a sudden he exclaimed, "I'd better go call my wife and tell her about the baby." Dave said the surprised expressions of the other fellows' faces were so funny he decided not to tell them he wasn't the new father.

Mildred Harness received a call from Jay Ehrhorn on a recent Sunday and Jay says they all miss Arkansas and wish they were back here. Her husband bought her a new Mercedes and she's driving it! She, who always said she was afraid to drive in Little Rock, is driving in Chicago! She wanted to be remembered to everyone she knew.

A thank-you note has been received and passed around the Department from John Hicks, again thanking those who were instrumental in getting him a typewriter as a retirement gift.

Recent birthdays were Henry Vopel's on November 3 and Chief Auditor Ronald Keene's on November 18. The folks in Reproduction were nice to remember Henry with cake and coffee. Those of us



"You shouldn't have done it."

on the 10th floor showed Ronald where our hearts are — we forgot his. I think he finally received the sumptuous gift of a Moon pie. We promise to be more thoughtful next birthday, Ronald.

Friends of Don Hayes will be happy to learn that he has returned home after being hospitalized October 24 because of a contrary blood clot. He is recuperating nicely.

Former Magazine Editor Martha Adams is also recuperating at home after undergoing serious emergency surgery.



Jesse Earl Clanton

Jesse Earl Clanton is an almost-new employe in the Central Radio Shop. He is a native of Sallisaw, Okla. and a Navy veteran, where he was an electronics technician in communications. His wife Mary, also an Okie from Shawnee, is in nurses' training at Sparks Hospital in Fort Smith and only lacks about five months being finished.

All of us closely associated with Marie Blankenship extend again through this medium our sincere sympathy at the loss of her husband on November 8.



DISTRICT



EILEEN HOYT

Miss Sandra Govia and Sp. 4 Roger B. Rasico, both of Sheridan were married August 23 in the home of Rev. James Johnson at Sheridan. The bridegroom is the son of C. B. Rasico, who works out of the Grant County headquarters, and Mrs. Rasico.

The bride wore a long-sleeved white crepe sheath. A reception in the home of the Johnsons followed the ceremony.

Rasico is presently serving in Vietnam and Mrs. Rasico is a beautician in Little Rock. When he returns from military service he will be employed by Rock Island Railway Company.

Angry wife: "One of the ducks you were out shooting yesterday called and left her number."

If you see an editor who pleases everybody, there will be a glass plate over his face — and he won't be standing up.

Honesty is the best policy — but so few people seem to be able to afford the best these days.



The Littlest Christmas Tree

By Jewel Adcock

The little tree swayed and uttered a sigh —
 He felt so alone looking up at the sky.
 All his family was gone — last year they were chopped down and carried away
 To make Christmas trees in the city Christmas Day.
 All year long he tried to grow.
 He heaved and struggled, but still he was low.
 His greatest wish was to be a gay Christmas tree
 With bright lights and children shouting with glee.
 Each day he waited, as Christmas drew near,
 For someone to choose him that would hold him dear.
 One early morning three people came by —
 A father and two sons — one eight and the other five.
 "Too little, too little," the father cried.
 "Let's go choose one on the other side."
 "NO, NO, — NO, NO," shouted the little boy.
 "This one is just right for my Christmas joy."
 The father paused as if to say,
 "There must be another on up the way."
 He looked at the boy and nodded his head.
 "All right, we'll get this one," he said.
 The littlest tree was fairly bursting with pride.
 At last he'd been chosen at this Christmastide!
 Just a moment ago he almost died of shame,
 But now he was on the way to bright lights and fame!!





ACCOUNTING DIVISION

MILDRED HARNESS

A new employe has come our way once again. Her name is Barbara Pierce. She's 22, married, and loves to cook and sew. Barbara and her husband, Jim, attend Southwest Presbyterian Church in Little Rock.

Jim works at the Union National Bank Branch Office in Geyer Springs. Jim and Barbara have been married four months and reside at 8819 Herrick Lane, Apt. 17.



Barbara, left, and Alice Harrison

We've never introduced you to Alice Harrison who lives in Vimy Ridge with her parents. She graduated from Bryant High School. Alice is a file clerk and has been with the Department six months. Her hobby is sewing.



Don and Rose Clingan in those good ol' courtin' days.



BRIDGE DESIGN

BETTY CLAUDE

We are happy to report Wayne Major's father Pete is recuperating nicely from a heart attack. Now the problem is keeping him quiet and away from the camera.



Don Walker

Welcome, Don Walker, to our division. Don moved to Little Rock from St. Louis, where he was associated with Christy Fire Brick Company. He is a native of Little Rock, however, and his wife Judy is from Greenwood, Ark. Don is a Marine veteran. He has two brothers in the Marines also, one of whom was recently awarded a Silver Star. Needless to say, Don and his family are quite proud of him. Don is going to become a typical Highway Department employe; I can tell by his hobbies — hunting and fishing. He is very much interested, too, in the muzzle loading rifle matches held in Berryville September 28-29. If you know anything about rifle matches, please contact Don.



Robert Lewis Seay

The cute little tyke is Robert Seay's son, Robert Lewis, born June 21. He is

the first grandchild on Robert's side of the family and about the eighth in Kay's family, but Robert says he is well loved on both sides of the family, as we can well imagine.

The deer hunting season is upon us and stories of how well everyone will do this year are sweeping the Department. Let's hope all the pipe dreams come true for these positive thinking hunters.



CONSTRUCTION

Final Estimates

JOHN C. HELGEN

Cheryl Poole, one of our clerk-typists, and her husband J. R. are proud parents of a big girl (8 pounds 14 ounces) born October 3. She has been named Rhonda Kay. Cheryl and Pat Hackney, a former employe in Final Estimates, stopped in for a visit and to show off Rhonda Kay on November 5. Pat is now employed in the Special Education Department of the State Hospital. It was good to see them and hope they will come to see us again.

Mike Herndon is back after an operation for appendicitis and is feeling lots better.

Victor Moody was the victim of an auto accident on the way home from work Friday, October 18, suffering a broken hip and several lacerations. He is in room 638 at St. Vincents Infirmary. We all hope for a speedy recovery and that he will be back with us real soon.

"Dub" Rogers was off work one day to have a one-inch long(!) thorn removed from his right hand.

Kathy Gault (our \$50. football pot winner) had to visit her doctor for a foot infection recently. The \$50. is going on a new car, not toward doctor bills, however.

Engr. Aide IIB Judy Lawrence is sporting a 1969 Cutlass Supreme Oldsmobile, dark green with green vinyl top. Needless to say, she's quite excited about it. Now, Gene, you will be able to keep her working.

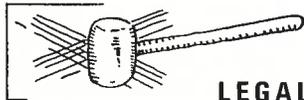
Debra Sullivan, our typist from Bryant, is counting the days (59 from today!) when she will enter the wonderful world of wedded bliss. Her fiance is Franklin Tracy, also of Bryant.

John Holder, a former employe, was deer hunting with his bow and arrow and instead of bringing home a deer, he ended up killing a three-foot long copperhead. Not such good steaks but still quite a kill.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jones and daughter went to Jonesboro the weekend of November 2 to meet their son and brother who came in from Washington University in St. Louis to enjoy the Homecoming Game at A.S.U.

Friday morning, November 1 we had coffee and cake for boss Raymond Jones' birthday. He said to show his appreciation, he would give us the next two days off. We all wish him many more and the best of everything.

J. C. "Pappy" Headrick stopped by to pay a visit in our section recently. He is enjoying a life of leisurely retirement.



LEGAL DIVISION

JOYCE PORTER



Hazel Carraro's newest purchase, and one of which she is very proud, is a 1968 palomino ivory Impala Chevrolet with black interior. She even had nerve to let me drive it and it surely does drive good.

Late "Happy Birthdays" to Hazel, her daughter Gloria, and Doris Harper, all of whom observed birthdays in October. November birthdays were those of Virginia Tackett and Lee C. Allen.

W. D. Kelly's wife Emma Lee recently underwent surgery to remove about 3/4 inch of bone in her wrist to enable her to have more movement of the hand. She broke the wrist last January in a fall on ice. She is home now and getting along fine. We all wish her a speedy recovery. I think if I were her, I would see that it took a long time to mend, though, for I believe Mr. Kelly is having to do the dish-washing now.

Virginia Tackett and her husband flew to California last month to visit their son Fred and his wife Patricia, who is Patricia Hyland of screen and T.V. She has appeared in shows including *Bonanza* and *Judd for the Defense*. Virginia brought back a new album of Richard Harris' (of *Camelot* fame) entitled "The Yard Went on Forever" on which Fred plays rhythm guitar and trumpet.

The Tacketts' oldest son Lt. Richard Tackett and his wife Ann are living in Japan while he is on a three-year tour of duty with the Navy in Japan and Vietnam. Ann is a schoolteacher and recently Art Linkletter taped an interview with her class while on a tour. It will be used on his program but Virginia's daughter-in-law did not know when.

My son Kerry celebrated his eighth birthday the 16th of September. We had a small party (about 25 children), and served cake and ice cream. He received a lot of nice presents, including the football



he is holding. It was given to him by Karen Zakrzewski who is standing beside him. Kerry's sister Melaina is at the left. Another friend, Beverly Davenport, inflates a balloon in the background.

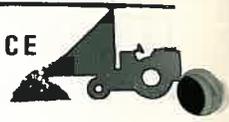


"Now I see it this way." How about this for wanting to grow up quickly. Jill Denise McMahan, great-niece of Helen Hackett, was two months old when this photo was taken. Helen is a very proud great-aunt.

A few days ago Betty Grimes' daughter Doris Jean called me while in town on vacation from Dallas. Betty, a former Legal employe, didn't come but sent a big hello to all. Betty lives in Dallas now and likes it, but misses her friends back in Arkansas.

Visitors in our home November 2 were Mr. and Mrs. Loy Porter and Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Austin of Jerusalem, Ark. and Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Porter of North Little Rock, Ark. We had a family dinner and just gossiped. I was glad everyone could come; first time we have all been together that way in a long time.

MAINTENANCE



SHIRLEY DUNEGAN

Have you ever stopped to think of the first names of the girls in the Maintenance office? There's Jimmie Farnam, Bennie Robbins, Billie Carlton and Butch (Madge) Livingston. Sounds like an all-male office force, doesn't it? My nickname? I don't have one unless it's used by some of the mobile units out of hearing distance of course; bet it's a doozie, too.

We finally obtained a picture of Jimmie Farnam's boys. They have been the subject of several topics in past columns.



Tony

Troy

They are both little dolls and we get a feeling of mischief beaming from one of them. Can you guess which?



Col. Sam L. Barr

Col. Sam L. Barr, retired since 1962 from a career in the Air Force, has been employed as the night radio operator. He is a graduate of Tri-State College in Indiana with a B.S. in Civil Engineering. Sam resides in North Little Rock with his wife Emma; daughter Betsy Ann, age 10; and son James, 22, who is employed by Stromberg Carlson Division of General Dynamics. The Barrs have two daughters in college; Lynn, a math major at Arkansas State University, and Victoria, who is studying fashion design at Massy Junior College in Georgia. Sam, welcome!

Bryan Davis of Roadside Development took his vacation to travel to Baton Rouge,

La. where he attended the wedding of his sister the week of the 28th.

Speaking of school and studying, yours truly has just completed a second course in Interior Decorating thus making two diplomas to put on display in my most recent venture. My own home accessory shop. It took a lot of night and weekend hours but at last a dream has come true.

Madge Livingston completed her first five years with the Department and received a service pin in October.

A bit a special news in closing is for all the single guys up and around the second floor. Have you noticed the fraternity pin that Billie Carlton is wearing so close to her heart. We hear it belongs to a fellow named Rick Boyd who attends school in Arkadelphia.

Bye now.



MATERIALS & TESTS

SIBYL MADDOX

Larry Gaines was beckoned by Uncle Sam for approximately 4½ months' duty; he is presently stationed at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.

Robert L. Hicks resigned to join the State Police, and James E. Holbrook left us for employment at U.S. Time Corp.

Julia Halliburton and Sibyl Maddox attended a Council meeting of Toastmistress International at Memphis November 2. Among the business items on the agenda was the selection of a name for the Toastmistress magazine. The one chosen, "We, The Toastmistresses", was submitted by Sibyl.

Kenneth R. Muller is a new employe who began work at M & T October 1. Welcome, Kenneth.

Sibyl Maddox, along with several others attended the national ABWA convention in Jacksonville, Fla. the weekend of October 19-20. As "Woman of the Year" of Golden Chapter, ABWA in Little Rock, she was presented a citation at the Jacksonville meeting. The group also toured St. Augustine, seeing the Ripley Museum, the Ponce de Leon Fountain of Youth and many other interesting sights, as well as the aftermath of Hurricane Gladys.

C. A. Phillips is back at work after a tonsillectomy at Baptist Hospital.

James Reynolds and George Greene flew to Mexico City recently on vacation and enjoyed it tremendously. While there they stayed at the Maria Isabelle Hotel and toured the Shrine of Guadalupe, the University of Mexico City, Olympic Stadium where the Olympics just concluded, and Thieves Market which is located in the old section of the city called Alameda.

They also went to see some bull fights and toured the pyramids of Teotihuacan. I don't think they are telling all the happenings, but what they did tell was interesting.



Independence statue and Hotel Maria Isabel in Mexico City.



CHIEF ENGINEER

O. E. STAFF

We know all of you think nothing ever happens to us since we don't report too often, but 'tis not so! Lots of things are going on all the time — our trouble is finding time to put them on paper. As most of you know, the October letting was canceled, leaving us with a little spare time; so we're giving a little report this time.

First off, Hubert Holland, accompanied by his lovely wife Martha, attended the annual SASHO Convention held in Richmond, Va. in October. They traveled by auto with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Venable. We missed Mr. Holland and welcomed his return to the office. The office did benefit by his absence, though; we found the bottleneck.

Bob Andrews and Vershall Roy recently accompanied John Kizer on an inspection tour of the Pendleton and Pine Bluff bridge projects.

We regret that Jerry Lewis' father Charles Russenberger recently suffered a light heart attack, but Jerry reports he is improving and expects to return to work in the near future.

Jerry is quite proud of her husband Tommy for successful coaching and management of the Mabelvale Peewee Football team, sponsored by Brown Packing Company.

Millie Houston just might become a mother soon. Her oldest son Ben joined Park 4, Den 3 of the Cub Scouts. Millie says scouts is a great thing for youngsters and parents, too. Oh yes, that's a Den mother, of course.

The Chuck Freeman family have turned out to be great water enthusiasts — swimming, boating and all that stuff. As a matter of fact, Chuck bought a houseboat quite recently, shoved it into the blue waters of Greers Ferry Lake and presto! a swimming pool on all sides. And because of all this, he let (and we use the word loosely) his son Van beat him in a swimming race. But Chuck took it pretty good.

Transmission trouble in Larry Imlar's sports car has put him out of commission for awhile so now he's staying home nights saving his money to get him and his wheels rolling again.

We asked Bill Rainwater for a report on his bowling team and he said, and we quote, "We are so good it takes nine other teams to beat us in a ten team league" unquote. You can figure it out from there.

All of us are anxious for Ken Rounsavall to receive his new book. "Marriage Manners" I believe was the name — or something like that. Ken is particularly anxious; he attached a note to the order which read, "Getting Married Soon — Please Rush!"



W. A. Spratlin

We welcome a new employe, W. A. "Bill" Spratlin, to our office. He, his wife Francis and their younger son John David reside in Dermott. The Spratlins are members of Dermott Baptist Church where Bill has been a member of the Board of Deacons for the past 20 years. He is presently a member of the Dermott School Board and a Rotarian. Bill is a veteran of World War II and his outside interests are hunting, fishing and football. He is not actually a new employe, because many of you will remember him as a resident engineer for the Department in 1947-48. Since that time he has been engaged in private contracting. While in the process of relocating his family, he is sharing an apartment in Little Rock with his older son, William A., Jr. who is employed by the Arkansas Pollution Control Comm.

Our boss, Hub Holland, was surprised November 6 with a party honoring 15 years of loyal and faithful service with the Highway Department. Chief Engr. J. T. Pendergrass made the presentation of certificate and pin. Coffee and cake was served to those attending. Guests for the special occasion included Mrs. Holland, Ward Goodman, Billy Cooper, Bob Mattox, Joyce Spencer, Ferol Jones, Marie Wano, Pete Daggett and Max Koehler.



Holland, left, receives service certificate from Pendergrass.

At this writing Marvin Staton's oldest daughter Debbie is in the Malvern Hospital where tests and X-rays are underway to determine the cause of her illness. We wish Debbie a speedy recovery and hope she will soon be home.



Brooks, left, and Staton

Marvin and his friend Bill Brooks display their bow and arrow catch. They have been bow hunting for four years, standing in the same treehouse, and this is the first kill. Brooks actually let go the fatal arrow but Marvin shared the venison. He is still hopeful that his luck will be better next time. Patience, man, patience! (How interesting to have news from O.E. Ed.)



*
A
MERRY
CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY
NEW YEAR FROM
ARKANSAS HIGHWAYS
MAGAZINE
STAFF

Mary Day Herndon

Kay Weitzel

Johnnie M. Gray



PLANNING AND RESEARCH

P & R STAFF

Buddy Lewter, from our Data Analysis Section, is now working in the front office. He has taken over Johnny Longcoy's position. The job is tough but the girls are pretty, Buddy. So, the best of luck!

Former employe Bill Cyfert visited our office recently. He looked very nice and we were glad to see him. Hope he comes back soon.

Cecil Rider's first grandson arrived October 10. Cecil didn't give out any cigars but went around with his chest stuck out all day. The parents are Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Rider of Searcy. The baby has been named Steven Paul.

STOLEN: One 1966 gold Ford Galaxie. Who's the (un)lucky owner? Dave Conners. Dave was returning from a business trip and stopped at a restaurant in Little Rock. While he was enjoying his supper, someone stole his car, clothes and all. (Dave got the car back November 14. Luckily, the thief had only driven it about a mile and parked it, leaving the keys in. Unluckily, the thief took Dave's clothes as he departed the scene. Ed.)

A few days ago Buddy Lewter's 9-year-old son Doug was talking to his parents and he said, "If anything was to happen to either of you, I would just go out and commit adultery." Doug's mother said, "I think the word you're trying to use is 'suicide'." Doug agreed that it was.

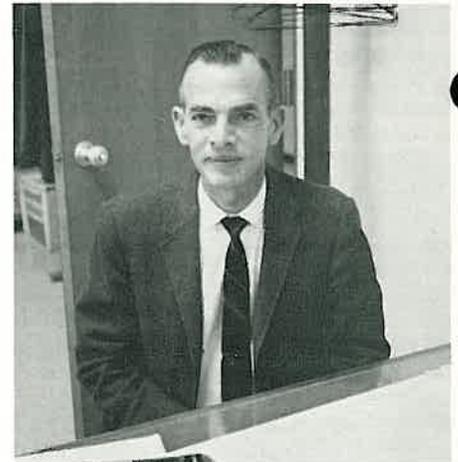
Karen Phillips Diviney, a former employe, called this month. She said she surely was missing everyone but liked her job very much. It was nice hearing from her. Her husband Dick, now working with us, will be leaving November 11 for employment with Arkansas Power and Light Company. Good luck, Dick, on your new job.

The John Vandenberg took a flying trip to Ann Arbor, Mich. in October to see their grandchildren Lisa and Terri Bradley. Mr. Bradley is working on a doctorate at the University of Michigan. While there the Vandenberg attended the Michigan-Navy football game.

Ruby Crouse came back to work October 28 looking fit as a fiddle. It's good to see her back after two months due to surgery and convalescence.

Bob Faulkner was appointed to serve the remaining year as secretary-treasurer of the Little Rock Toastmasters Club No. 1140 which meets on Monday nights at 6:15 at the Arkansas Traveler Restaurant.

Doug Neilsen and a friend went to Austin, Tex. to see the Razorbacks lose for the first time this year. He must have left his rabbit's foot at home.



Morris L. Smith

We welcome Morris L. Smith who started to work October 16 in the Finance and Economics Section as a research analyst. He has been married for 13 years and has one little girl, age 6, who just started to school this year. The Smiths live in North Little Rock.

Susie and Buddy Walls bought a new fishing boat and trailer this month. Both of them love to fish, so here's wishing you both lots of luck in catching "that big one."

June Brown and family went to North Arkansas and Missouri to visit relatives. (She said to be sure and add that they picked up some delicious hot peanuts on the way back.) June and her family have also become "hippy" flu sniffers. Want more particulars? - just call June.

Leroy Beckett found a hunting utopia in Yell County recently. He says he stood on one spot about three minutes and killed five squirrels (six shots — had to shoot one squirrel twice). How can you believe something like this?

Seems like everyone in this Division is having flu trouble lately. Instead of everybody getting sick at once, we have all been taking turns feeling bad. Here's hoping everyone is feeling "up and at 'em" by the time this is published.

Florence Routh's son Dean won a contest at his school on October 29 for wearing the best costume. He dressed as a hobo, wearing his father's patched trousers held up by a necktie and shoes with the toe cut out.



PROCUREMENT

GLENDa McINTYRE

Looky, Looky! That fool Procurement reporter is at it again.

We're happy to have Norma Hawk back in the office after being out about three weeks with hepatitis. Norma has moved into a new apartment and is having fun trying to decide what to put where.

Wanda Allred's daughter Judy has been chosen "Best Dressed", "Best All-Around" and "Miss B.H.S." at Bauxite High School. She was also elected Bauxite's Home Coming Queen. The girls in the Procurement Office attended the Homecoming Game. Judy left Wednesday morning,



Judy Allred

October 30, on a Student Council Trip to Louisiana. Thursday evening she at-

tended the Southern Regional Student Council Ball in Houma, La. Friday and Saturday, the group took a boat trip on the Mississippi to New Orleans. Sounds like they had a great time. Wanda is understandably proud and delighted with the honors bestowed upon her eldest daughter.

Wanda's other daughter, Nanette, is a little young for such honors, but her day's coming. Nanette is a real beauty. She is also the proud owner of a new beagle puppy.

Lewis Warren and family went to Six Flags Over Texas the middle of August. Lewis tells us that his son David, has developed such an interest in horses that he wears his boots, jeans and cowboy hat while watching television. Of course, this is just a phase. If only we could get Lewis to stop wearing his Batman uniform to the office. Lewis' daughter Lisa has a cat named Puff. From the scratches and tales he comes up with, however, one would think Lewis spends more time with Puff than Lisa does. The latest news from the cat department is Lewis put tape on Puff's feet and watched him go crazy trying to get it off.

Lewis and Vernon Fulmer in Accounting swap rides with an interesting character whom they're dubbed Captain Danny (he is an old seaman). Lewis and Vernon have been trying to get Captain Danny to paint all the windows on his car and leave just a porthole at each. They'd like to attach sails to the top of the car and hang a flag from the radio antenna. I've seen the gentleman a couple of times and, of course, I always salute. Try to find pity in your hearts for Captain Danny, folks, for his is a sad fate. The one saving factor is that he can use the trunk as the brig and let the boys ride there.

Nancy and Reed Thompson have built a new home in the Tanglewood addition in North Little Rock. Nancy has driven the office battier than ever, worrying with her about carpets, drapes, tile, etc. The finished product is worth it. To make the home complete, the Thompsons were visited with a blessed event. Alfie is a cocker spaniel puppy with twenty-two champions on his father's side. Knowing Nancy, Alfie will be number twenty-three. I don't know about Reed, but Nancy seems more thrilled about the puppy than the house.

Bernie Cox, Jr. is an assistant Coach at Conway High School where his baseball team is in the top ten in the state. Donnie, Bernie's other son, is an assistant coach at Metropolitan High School in Little Rock.

Frank Caple recently visited relatives in Lafayette, La. Saturday, November 2, he played golf in Hot Springs.

Patsy Navens, Mr. and Mrs. Farley Hill (JoAnne Navens) and family, and Patsy's mother, Mrs. G. F. Navens, spent a week touring in September. They saw ante-

bellum homes in Natchez, Miss. and the battlefield site at Vicksburg during the siege of the city in the Civil War. The site is a cemetery which is now a national military park. Farley Hill found the area especially interesting since he is a history teacher. They went through Jackson, Tenn. and stayed a few days in Memphis where Farley and JoAnne have just completed a new home. Patsy had a nice visit with her three nieces and had lots of cute things to tell us about them. The oldest, Shannon, started school this year.

Lewis Wade has every right to be proud of his granddaughter, Mary Denise. Naturally, she's only the cutest baby in the world.



Mary Denise Wade

Harry Buffalo's twin brother, Larry, was married to JoDell Gartman July 14 in Carlisle.

Lem and Marguerite Kirkpatrick are looking forward to a visit from their daughter, Kitty Wade, at Christmas time. Kitty, who lives in Houston, Texas, came to visit this summer. Lem had a birthday October 8.

Speaking of apartments, and who was? Glenda McIntyre (that's me, that's me!) recently moved into the one vacated by Nancy & Reed Thompson when they moved into their new home. My roommate is Miss Billie Gilmore, formerly of Benton. We're having a wonderful time eating peanut butter and thinking about the televisions at our mothers'.

My brother Darryl returned from Vietnam September 15. He didn't stay long, though. He left October 26 for New Orleans where he has a job with Union Carbide at Taft, La. The last time I talked with Darryl, his roommate was bouncing buttered potatoes on the kitchen floor. Poor Baby, I think I'll send him out extra jar of peanut butter.

We've already drawn names for Christmas in our office. (Before Thanksgiving —

disgraceful! Our tree goes up next week.) One of the favorite games among the girls in the office is to try to figure out who got whose name; all the girls, that is, except Lou Hardy. Because of her obstinance, Lou swallowed her name to keep us from finding out. Now, that's what I call a spoil sport. You can bet she's the first one to shake the presents, though.

By the by, Kevin, Lou's six-year-old, lovingly told her that when she died, he'd put her in a hole. That's comforting, I know.

Someone left a tombstone on Lem Kirkpatrick's front porch Halloween night.

Everyone has been going to Razorback games - everyone but me. Wanda and Lou went to the Oklahoma State Game; Frank Caple, too. Lem and Marguerite Kirkpatrick attended the North Texas State Game.

We have five birthdays in November. Wanda Allred and Lewis Wade celebrate theirs November 8, mine is the 16th, Frank Caple's is on the 18th and Bernie Cox's the 23rd. Personally, I don't want presents - send money. (To buy another jar of peanut butter to replace the one she charitably gave away? Ed.)

Norma Hawk, Queen White River, isn't the only beauty in our office. Patsy Navens, who was first runner-up in the Miss Jacksonville Contest her senior year in High School, was unanimously elected "Miss Roland Bottoms" in a contest held by Lem Kirkpatrick and Lewis Warren.

It's sign-off time. Tune in again.



RIGHT OF WAY

THE STAFF

ACQUISITION SECTION

Linda Randolph flew to Fayetteville the weekend of October 11 and attended the Razorback football game and dance on Saturday with her beau, Larry Barnes, who is a student at the University. Linda enjoyed her weekend so much that she missed her plane Sunday, and arrived back at the office Monday afternoon.

UTILITIES SECTION

Evidently the month of October has been a very uneventful month for our employes. We inquired as to activities during the month and no one seems to want or have anything to report.

One item which we can report is that Glenda Brown is back in town. Glenda left us in August to work for the Publicity & Parks Commission at the Hemisfair. She came out one afternoon to visit us and had a lot to tell about staying in

Texas. From all accounts she had a very good time.

Maybe we will have more news next month.



ROADWAY DESIGN

VIRGINIA NEIGHBORS

Congratulations to our boss, Brooks Nichols and his family, who moved into a new home at 65 Saxony Circle the 15th of October.

On November 1 we had a retirement party to say goodbye to John Hicks. His wife Peggy came with him for the celebration. We will miss him but wish for him many years of happy retirement.

We are missing Jim Cottingham while he is recuperating from a lengthy illness. He was in the hospital at Benton, but is now well enough to be home. We will be glad when he can return to work.

The Sid Lees became grandparents again on October 22 when their daughter gave birth to an 8 pound 6 ounce boy. The proud parents are Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Selligman III, of Cincinnati, Ohio and the young man has been named Glen Allen. The Lees drove to Cincinnati for a week's visit with the new parents and to get acquainted with the new arrival.

Chester Siesicki vacationed in Bridgeport, Conn., with his relatives while his wife Ruth attended the American Dietetic Association in San Francisco, Calif.

Paul DeBusk vacationed at home the week of October 21.



SECONDARY ROADS

BARBARA OLDHAM

We welcome our newest employe Mark James to the office. Mark is 18 years old



Mark James

and graduated from McClellan High School in 1968. He is now attending night classes in drafting at Capitol City Business College.

I hope that all the other offices around are not stricken with the epidemic of "deer fever" which has hit our office. Ever had it before? If so, you already know whether you have it. But we'll review the symptoms so you can tell if your friends are coming down with a bad case of it. Watch for strange itching of the fingers, a gleam in the eyes, and a restlessness that prevents concentration on anything. How can standing in the woods, leaning against a tree or sitting on a limb in 32° weather, be a cure for a fever? Ask any deer hunter, especially when he has "taken the cure" and comes out empty handed until another year. The fever may not be easy to cure, but the stories that come with the fever can last all year.

Yea! Team! We are so proud of our bowlers. They may not win every game but they try harder . . . and seem to have loads of fun.

Cold weather is here again and a word of caution to all lady drivers . . . watch out for those reckless men on the highways. Bye 'til next time.



SIGN SHOP

HOPKINS & FERGUSON

Boss Howard Stoebener, Frank Blaylock and James Mellard went squirrel hunting the weekend of the 5th. Luckily they got their limit. But they also had a little bad luck; they managed to get two trucks stuck in the mud and had to walk six miles back into town in the rain. They said they had a real good time, but bet they don't go hunting again when it rains.

Mrs. Earl Hillis is home recuperating from surgery performed at St. Vincents Infirmary on November 3. Mr. Hillis says she is doing fine.

Diane Ferguson took a day of vacation on Friday, October 25 to attend Carlisle High School's football homecoming coronation in which her sister Peggy was one of the maids.

Lt. Col. Dewey M. King, son of Mr. King our shop foreman, has accepted an advisory position to the National Guard and he and his family will be moving to North Little Rock from Fort Rucker, Ala. around December 1.

Jean Guinn, wife of Stock Clerk Harold Guinn, has returned to State College of Arkansas in Conway to finish a degree in Elementary Education.

Mrs. Henry Derrick is home and doing fine after having surgery at Baptist Medical Center.

Mrs. Lou Net Rickett, former employe of the Sign Shop, and new baby son Brad visited us here at the Sign Shop October 22.

Julia and Bud Hopkins, Lou Net and Charles Rickett, and Betty Lee and George Tucker attended the Arkansas-North Texas State football game. They really enjoyed seeing the Razorbacks play.

Guess that's all for now, see you next month.

WEIGHTS AND STANDARDS

MEMMY TURNER

On Sunday afternoon, October 20, Captain Guthrie Goodwin was host for a barbecue and picnic for the officers in his district, and their families. Over sixty guests enjoyed the event, which was held at the Rest Area on Highway 63, near Black Rock. Earl Whitlow, weight officer from Black Rock, had a busy day of it, keeping three barbecue pits going in order to barbecue 48 chickens for the crowd. Goodwin's district includes weight stations at Blytheville, West Memphis, Corning and Walnut Ridge.



Weight Division personnel attending the picnic included: Front row, left to right, Host Guthrie Goodwin, Buster Griggs, Joe Julian, Buddy Showalter and Austin McCann. Back row, Earl Whitlow, Max Ray, Howard Madsen, Bill Thompson, J. L. Weathers, Calvin Cooper, Glen Sullivan and Charles Suiter.



A part of the picnic group.



DISTRICT



JANET McELDUFF

Well, I've asked and I've asked, and once in a blue moon someone comes through with a tad of news, but it ain't often! A while back I remember one of the reporters wrote that if someone didn't give her some news she was going to write solely of what she knew, herself and her family, and by dogs, I'm with her! It's not easy, while sitting in one spot all month, to know what is going on out in the District, so if ya'll in District One want us to be represented in the magazine each month, HELP ME OUT!

One good and faithful came through this month. Marg Brand from West Memphis sent word that Gene Burns of that office is in the Veterans Hospital in Memphis recuperating from back surgery. He will be there about a month and we know he will welcome cards. Thanks, Marg, for the help . . . we welcome it!

Bill Martin and Herb Paris in our Construction offices received their 15 and 20 year pins respectively this last month. And we lost Sewel Abel from our Maintenance Forces after 21 years. Sewel has retired to care for his mother and father in Vanndale.

And that's all I know . . . almost. I've been to New Orleans and I'm here to tell you, at the age of "a little past" something, I had my eyes opened, and opened wide! Boy! My sis called one night and said she had some birthday money and wanted to share it with me; so the two of us flew to N.O. and spent the weekend with our brother and his wife. There ain't nothin' like a built-in guide and when you're visiting someone who lives there, that's what you have. We sight-saw and eye-buied by day and oh, that French Quarter! Saw a Tiffany lamp like ours at home that was priced at \$250!, nibbled on pralines while watching them being made, visited an art gallery that was beyond me or my appreciation, was awed by the St. Louis Cathedral, "shook up" by the real life hippies in Jackson Square, pacified with dozens of oysters on the halfshell and great mugs of draft beer, bug-eyed at the varieties of people, stunned at the maxi-skirts, horrified at the prices, and all this was before sundown! And wait'll I tell you about after sundown! Have you been there since the International Trade Mart's new building was completed at the foot of Canal? This is something else again - 33 floors with a gorgeous revolving cocktail lounge on the topmost floor. We hit there just at twilight and it takes exactly two drinks and one hour to turn on all the lights in N.O. and make one revolution. It was breathtaking to see the crescent shape of the mighty Mississippi, the fleur-de-lis

lights of Canal Street, the dark square of the Quarter, lovely background organ music, . . . now ain't that livin'. On the way out I lagged behind, reluctant to leave such an atmosphere, and as always entranced by the music, I stopped by the organ to listen and watch just a minute more. It's been a long time since I've lived it up and unaccustomed as I am to revolving cocktail lounges, I leaned my arms on the railing dividing the center from the outside ring of the room, completely absorbed in the music. Imagine my chagrin when suddenly, instead of the worldly, sophisticated slouch I thought I had myself positioned in, I realized that I was leaning in a perfect 45° angle, my arms still on the railing, but my feet a good two feet beyond the rest of my body. It didn't add to my poise to look over and see the rest of my family in complete convulsions over the sight of an Arkansas hick being thrown by a revolving cocktail lounge. Oh well . . . this was just the beginning of the evening. Wonderful food and then a walk up Bourbon Street . . . whew . . . Preservation Hall crowded to overflow . . . Pat O'Briens same thing . . . but have you ever been to Kole's Corner right behind the Ol' Absinthe House? If you like small places and a piano out of this world, don't miss it. This Ronnie Kole, along with his bass fiddle man and drummer, are something else again. My brother says he will be the next jazz great out of New Orleans. I have never in my life heard such perfect control over a piano keyboard as he has. Don't miss him the next time down. And then coffee at the French Market and home. All this and more sight-seeing the next day with breakfast at Brennans preceded by a "Bloody Mary" on the courtyard and how many miles from AHD and Cross County and who cares! Then home again, home again, jiggedy-jog on a beautiful clear day for flying. What fun! It'll be a long time before I forget such a wonderful happening.

I tol' you . . . either give me some news or I'll bore you to death! Ya'll come . . .



"He says he's an engineer. He looks like an engineer. He talks like an engineer . . . but he no taste like an engineer!"



DISTRICT



SHARON BAILEY

Congratulations to Leroy Hatfield on completion of 20 years with the Department, Lee Helton for 15 years, Floyd L. Taylor for 10 years and George O'Neal for five years.

Lonnie Parson has been transferred from the DeQueen residency, where he was the resident engineer, to central headquarters at Little Rock to do research work on maintenance costs in the Maintenance Division. We hated to see Lonnie leave but know that he will enjoy his new work and the location very much.

Jim Karnowski has been transferred from the Texarkana residency to take over Lonnie's duties at DeQueen. Jim has been at Texarkana since June 1967 and an employe of the Department since 1963. We all wish him the best of luck in his new position.

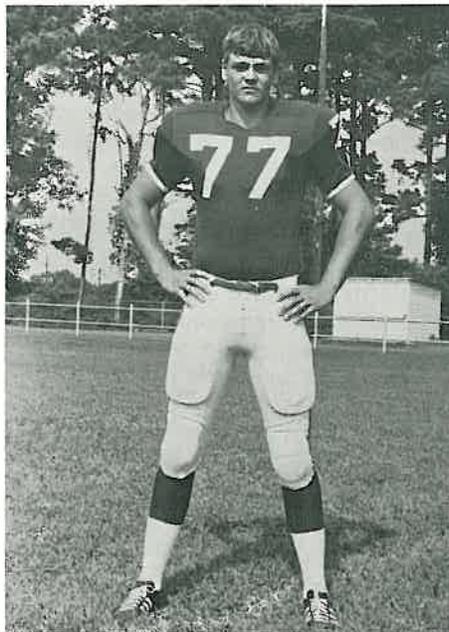
We welcome two new employes. Sandra Moseley was recently hired as the clerk at the DeQueen residency. I haven't had a chance to meet, or even talk with, her so my information is sketchy. I do know that she is married and I have heard that some of the single boys are disappointed that she isn't single also. Helen Glanton has been employed in our District office and will take over the bookkeeping job when Olive Jackson retires the last of December. Helen is a Hope girl and has two children: Bennie Kay, 9; and Jeffery Ray, 6.

Congratulations to Judy Ann Kirk and Jimmy Allen Carlton who were united in marriage September 21 at the First Church of the Nazarene in Prescott. Jimmy is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. "Shorty" Carlton. The couple is at home in Hope and we wish them many years of happiness. "Shorty" is a heavy truck driver who works out of the Hope headquarters.



Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Carlton

Carroll Beck, son of Hempstead County Area Foreman Dub Beck, is a senior at Hope High School where he plays right tackle for the Bobcats, our football heroes.



Carroll Beck

He is 17 years of age, weighs 215 and stands 6'4". His football career has had its ups and downs. College scouts were already watching him carefully because of his size and speed when he approached his junior year, but in the first quarter of the first game last year, he was hit hard and sustained a knee injury which kept him out the remainder of the year except for a few plays toward the last of the season. The few plays weren't much consolation to Carroll, who figures if he isn't in there on every play, then he just isn't playing at all.

The knee healed and was strengthened by shot put practice during the Spring. He made a very impressive showing this year until he was sidelined again, this time with a broken collarbone. The injury occurred when he made an unassisted tackle on a potential touchdown play near the end of the Camden-Hope game. He has been invited to look over some colleges and he hopes an offer to play will result.

Carroll is vice president of the National Honor Society, secretary of the Key Club and president of the FFA Club. He was chosen "All Around Cowboy" at the FFA Rodeo this year and represented Hope High School at Boys State last summer. I know his dad is proud of him and I can see why.

Miller County Area Foreman Dock Greeson was injured on the job and is in the hospital at this time. Dock was hit by a car while working in Texarkana. The car threw him about ten feet. Fortunately, no bones were broken but he was bruised badly and hospitalized a couple of days.

After being discharged for recuperation at home, blood clots formed and at this writing, he is back at the hospital. We certainly hope he has a speedy recovery and is able to return to work soon.



DISTRICT



BURNHAM & CAMPBELL

Congratulations to 10-year service award recipients: Donald Leon Beard, construction inspector with N. D. Pumphrey; and Fred Jewell Daniels, highway foreman.

The Landscape Gardeners Program, sponsored by the Arkansas Farmers' Union, began in Bradley County on Monday, October 28.

Charles E. Vance, engineering aide at Camden, is sporting a 1969 white hard-top Mercury Cougar. Very nice, Chuck!

Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. McKanna (nee Anne Nunnally) announce the birth of a son, John Robert, November 4. Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Nunnally of Camden, Ark., and Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McKanna, of Kansas City, Mo. Bob, Anne and son reside in Columbia, Mo.

Mildred and John Russ enjoyed a visit from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Silcox of Bayou La Batre, Ala. Among several short trips planned during their visit, the most interesting one was to Queen Wilhelmina State Park. Mildred is equipment clerk in the District office.



Nancy Benson

Nancy Benson, 16-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Benson of Hampton, was elected Miss Calhoun County September 21, at the Annual Calhoun County Fair. Nancy is a senior at Hampton High School, a cheer leader and was elected 1968 Homecoming Queen. She was selected second runner-up in the Miss Arkansas Fair Queen's contest held in Little Rock during the Arkansas State Livestock Exposition. Nancy's father is a patrol operator in Calhoun County.

This has been a rough year for Resident Engineer Norman Pumphrey at Camden; no operators, equipment broken down, too wet, but where there's a will there's a way!



This property owner who lives along the route of an improvement project on Highway 274 in Calhoun County is not waiting on the Highway Department. He is solving his "dreenage" problem (as he puts it) the old-fashioned way — with a team of mules and a slip.

Stock Clerk Ralph Toward made a very attractive and unique planter for our office, using an activator cartridge and numerous ice cream bar sticks as a base; so pretty. Thanks, Ralph.



DISTRICT



SHIRLEY MORTON

Service awards were presented in November to Glen Eslie Stewart, 15 years; Jim Burns Trehwitt, 10 years; and Glendon Dwight Faulkner and Billie Dean Hensley, 5 years each.

The A.H.D. Road Runners, independent basketball team coached by Res. Engr. Carl Sanders, opened their season against the Harlem Stars at Kingston on October 21 in a benefit game before approximately 400 fans. Proceeds went to the Kingston High School Senior Class. Final score: Harlem Stars 83, Road Runners 81. (Three Highway employees besides Coach Sanders play on the team: Gary and Glen Faulkner and Wally Brt, all engineering aides in Sanders' residency. Ed.)

Belated congratulations to retiree Doss Bishop and his new bride, the former Ina Webb. They are residing at Green Forest.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Bob Brisco on the arrival of a seven-pound, six-ounce baby girl on October 9, and to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Burge on the arrival of an eight-pound, 14-ounce son born October 23.

Ulis Cline and Elbert Huddleston of the Yellville Area Headquarters enjoyed vacations in October.

Welcome to Kenneth Oxford and Darrell Yocum, new employes at Yellville.

Jeff and Bea Davis are the proud owners of a beautiful 1969 four-door antique gold Buick; and Pete and Gainey Redman are driving a sporty new red and white two-door Chevrolet. We know they will enjoy many happy motoring hours.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to the family of Mack McChristian who died of a heart attack while on a construction project on October 28. Mack had been with the Department since 1951, working out of the Huntsville residency as an inspector.

Sympathy is also extended to the family of William O. Brooks (retired) who passed away October 28 at Springdale.

We enjoyed a visit with Ruth and J. C. Perkins, Jr., who were on a few days vacation trip to Harrison and Dogpatch. It was so nice to see Ruth again and we hope J. C. will bring her back for another visit soon. J. C. is now in the administrative office of the Maintenance Division.

W. H. "Slim" Porter (retired) is ill and a patient in the Boone County Hospital at Harrison. Hurry up and get well, "Slim".

O. D. Lemon, clerk at Henderson Ferry, was away from his desk for several days recovering from surgery. We are happy to report he is back on the job and recuperating in good shape.

We were pleased to welcome several visitors from central headquarters to the District in October and November, including Ronald Keene, L. M. Elledge, Jim Francis, Frank Caple, Max Hall, E. E. Hurley, Jim Chaney, Roland Humble and Leon Sneed.

John Burlsworth took a few days vacation to indulge in his favorite pastime, fishing. Had good luck, too!!!!



DISTRICT



ISABELLE PSALMONDS

Congratulations to Raymond Davis, mower operator in Craighead County, who received his ten year pin and certificate in November.

Supt. John Sanders had company over the weekend. His two grandsons from Russellville were here — incidentally their mother and father came too, but we

don't hear much about them any more — it is always the grandsons. Can't say we blame him, because they are tops.

Several of our people have been in the hospital and out again including Sign Foreman Dairl Hyde and Job Supt. Charlie Hesselbein. Job Supt. Rex Hall's wife and Heavy Truck Driver Finis Brewer's father-in-law both have had surgery. Too, Asst. Maint. Supt. Darrell Holder's father is very seriously ill. We trust that by the time the magazine is published all these folks will be up to par.

Arthur Pickett, truck driver at Paragould, took a vacation to do some work around his place but the vacation changed to sick leave when a tractor turned over on him, injuring his leg. He is up and about but will have to stay off work for a few more days. We hope for him a speedy recovery, too.

W. L. "Buck" White has gone back to his old job as area foreman in Craighead County. Guess it is like getting back home. We wish you every success, Buck.

It seems the Lawrence County crew will someday include a pilot. Jackie Rainwater is taking flying lessons and made his solo October 12.

Glendon Parker and Cecil Butts each took a week of vacation. Garland Simpson took a little trip up in the Ozarks over the weekend of October 26 and 27, and said it was real nice. George "Dud" Brady also had a week's vacation.

Eddie Smith's wife has been in the hospital at Batesville but is back home now.

Thomas Carley has been hunting deer about every weekend with his bow and arrow but hasn't killed one yet.

Frank Robert had his little Rambler repainted. Cecil Butts is now driving a '62 Ford. What happened to the '57 Ford, Cecil?

We appreciate the news items from Lawrence County and thank Area Foreman Melvin Brown for sending them. And Melvin says, "Sure wish someone would have a big fish fry before the weather gets too cold. Someone should be getting fish hungry again by now." We say 'Amen' to that.

Those guys with the bows and arrows had better get out of the woods because the fellows with bullets will be there next week. Judging from the leave slips coming in, nearly every man in District 10 will be out there trying to bag a deer.

We try to tell it like it is, so if you want your area news to appear, please get it to us and we will send it in.





An English lady, self-appointed supervisor of village morals, accused a workman of having reverted to drink because "with her own eyes" she had seen his wheelbarrow standing outside a public house. The accused made no defense, but that evening placed his wheelbarrow outside her door and left it there all night.

Two dogs were having a chat one day and one of them noticed the other was feeling awfully low. So he said to his friend, "Why don't you go see a psychiatrist?" To which the other dog replied, "You know I'm not allowed on the couch."

He was gazing rapturously at an oil painting in the Great Hall. The painting displayed a shapely girl dressed in only a few strategically arranged leaves. The title of the picture was "Spring."

Suddenly the voice of his ringmate snapped: "Well, what are you waiting for, 'Autumn'?"

Three beatniks were cruising along the highway at 90 miles per hour. Suddenly, the one in the back seat noticed that his door was rattling and slammed it shut.

The driver glanced suspiciously in the rear-view mirror. "Hey, man," he asked, "who got in?"

A young and attractive teacher was employed as a substitute for a friend who was taking a week off for a honeymoon. Later, at a party, someone started to introduce her to the groom.

"Oh, I know Miss Jones," he said brightly, "She substituted for my wife on our honeymoon."

The admiral heading a bureau in Washington was sure he knew more about highly technical matters than the experts. He refused to accept recommendations without numerous trivial corrections, and the bureau's work lagged sadly.

Prodded to speed up operations, the admiral summoned the members of his staff for a lecture on the necessity of streamlining procedures. "Whatever bottlenecks exist," he concluded, "I demand that you get rid of them. Any comments?"

"Sir," said an irreverent reserve officer, "in the course of my extensive experience with bottles, I've observed the necks are always at the top."

A much-married Hollywood actor was confronted by a gay damsel. "Don't you remember me?" she greeted him. "Ten years ago you asked me to marry you!"

"Really?" yawned the actor. "And did you?"

The southern father was introducing his family of boys to a visiting governor.

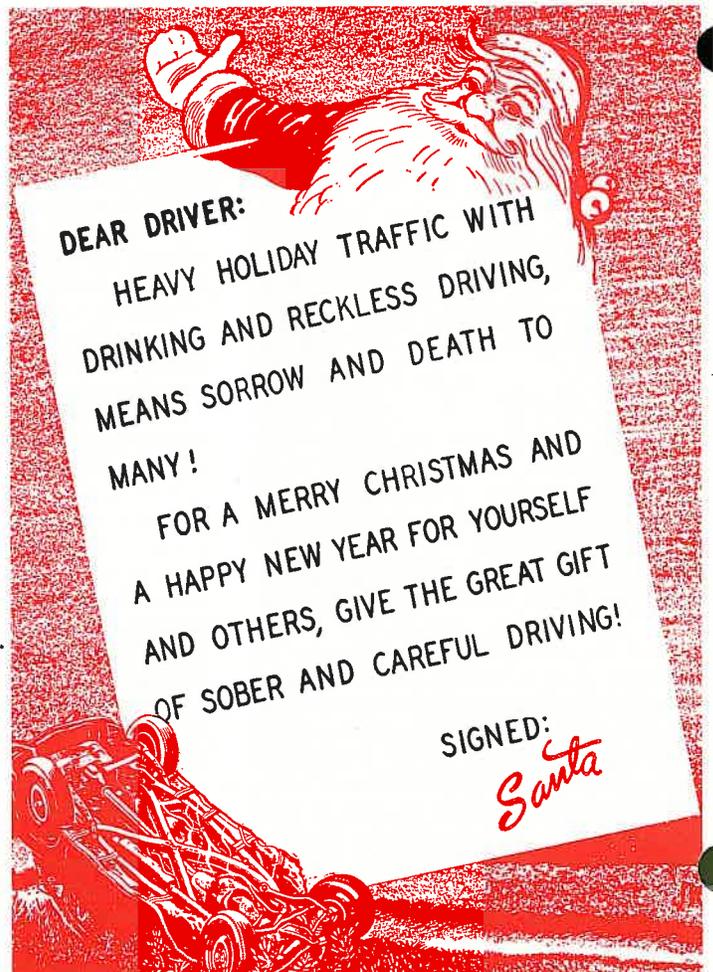
"Seventeen boys," exclaimed the father, "and all Democrats — except John, the little rascal. He got to reading."

The cub reporter had one bad habit. His stories were too long and wordy. After being warned to cut them short, he reported an accidental death as follows:

"J. Jones looked up the elevator shaft in the bank building to see if it was on the way down. It was. Age 48."

A young lady, with a touch of hay fever, took with her to a dinner party two handkerchiefs, one of which she stuck in her bosom. At dinner she began rummaging to right and left in her bosom for the fresh handkerchief. Engrossed in her search, she suddenly realized that conversation had ceased and people were watching her, fascinated.

In confusion she murmured, "I know I had two when I came."





Warm Wishes
for a
Merry Christmas
To All Our Retirees

CHRISTMAS MEANS SO MANY WONDERFUL THINGS.
WE HOPE THEY CAN ALL BE YOURS THIS HOLIDAY SEASON.
AND MAY THE COMING NEW YEAR HOLD HEALTH AND HAPPINESS
FOR EACH OF YOU.



Your Retirement Board

THE HIGHWAY DAMES ARE AGAIN SPONSORING AN ASSISTANCE FUND
TO AID A HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT FAMILY AT CHRISTMAS. CONTRIBUTIONS
ARE MADE TO THE FUND IN LIEU OF MONEY OTHERWISE SPENT ON AN EX-
CHANGE OF CHRISTMAS CARDS AMONG DAMES MEMBERS AND THEIR FAMILIES.

Contributions made up to press time were:

Mr. & Mrs. Sidney L. Lee
Mr. & Mrs. Dennison F. Yates
Mr. & Mrs. Hubert Holland
Mr. & Mrs. David L. Moore
Mr. & Mrs. D. C. Ashcraft
Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Perkins
Mr. & Mrs. John W. Kizer
Mr. & Mrs. Martin B. Wahl
Mr. & Mrs. Jim Chaney
Mr. & Mrs. John L. Vandenberg
Mr. & Mrs. Bill D. Mulhollen
Mr. & Mrs. Bill Looney
Mr. & Mrs. James Lowder
Mr. & Mrs. S. H. Daggett





ARKANSAS STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT

P. O. Box 2261 • Little Rock, Arkansas 72203

*Address Correction Requested
Forwarding and Return Postage Guaranteed*

▶
LAST MONTH'S WHERE IS IT was the recently completed bridge across the narrows of Lake Conway on Highway 89. It was correctly identified by Bob Hamilton of Right of Way, Appraisal Section; Mrs. Grace Waymack, wife of F. M. Waymack in the Permit Section; and Asst. Chief Engr. William L. Moore, Dale Gossien, Civil Engineer II with R. C. McConnell's residency at Conway, and Guy W. Murphy, executive vice-president of the Conway Chamber of Commerce.

Where is it?

